

**Diaries of Helen Binde, 1928**

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Helen L. Binde

Diary No. I

Sept 5, 1928

To Nov. 21, 1928

Wednesday – Sept. 5<sup>th</sup>, 1928

A new career is now before me. Will I make good or not? That is a question that only time can decide.

I arrived at ten minutes of three and Miss Barnes told me that my room was not ready and that I would have to sleep in the Maternity Hall Room 234. I put my things there and went to see Florence. She had an infected toe and was put to bed. Went up town and shopped. Came back and Miss Fisher told me my room was ready. A boy by the name of Walter took most of baggage up for me.

I started in unpacking and my room-mate Julianne Sipos came. She certainly is lovely.

There are ten student nurses. I wonder how

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many will finish? Let's hope all will finish. Had many visitors. Seem to like it. Things are a little strange.

Retired at 10:30 P.M.

Acts 17: 16-21.

Thursday – Sept. 6, 1928

Sleep? Couldn't sleep. Looked at my watch at 2:05 A.M. No sleep yet. Awoke at 3:50 A.M.. Arose at 5:30. Took bath. Had to race down to Chapel. Had a frightful breakfast. Was told to go to our rooms and report to the class room at 8 o'clock. Miss Winters gave us lectures and showed us around the hospital. We studied until 11:30 A.M. We had off until 1:30 at which time we had to report to class. Had dinner at 1 P.M. Made Beds. It certainly is hard to make

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a bed. Miss Winters is a rather severe criticizer. Perhaps it is just as well. Studied until 4 o'clock at which time we reported off duty. Went up town to shop. Miss Purnell, another probie, and I went to supper at six. Edith, Mother, Dad and were in to see me.

Retired 10:30 P.M.

Acts 17 – 22:32

Friday Sept. 7, 1928

Arose at 5:30 Slept wonderful. Had to make one gr and rush to Chapel, and then discovered we were the first ones there. Reported on Maternity at 7 A.M. Had class from 8 A.m. to 10 a.m. Had to

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Make beds from 10 am to 10:30 am. Hours off 10:30 to 2 P.M. Scrubbed, washed diapers, and baby bottles. Miss Fisher said to wash them in the solution she had fixed. I asked her what it was. She said, "Green soap and amonia. I surely believe it was. It was so strong that it irritated my eyes and throat beyond words. After duty Miss Veghte and I went to a show. We saw "The Actress" in the Rivoli with Norma Shearer, Ralph Forbes, Owen Moore, and Gwen Lee. It certainly was good. Went to the Paris and had ice cream. On returning we met Mr. and Mrs. Veghte and Miss Veghte's sister. Was in my room at 9:50. Had to study Florence Nightingale Pledge. Honest

5

It's terrible to be dumb. At least I'm not that dumb that I don't know it.

Retired at 10:30 p.m.

Acts 18 – 1-11

Saturday Sept. 8, 1928

Awoke at 4:20 a.m. so arose. Studied until 5:30 a.m. Again we were the first to be down to Chapel. Had lessons from 8:30 to 10. Hours off 4 to 7. Had over night leave as had an A.M. Sunday.

A blessing Miss Hoover is leaving for Newark Hospital. She is enough to ~~want~~ make a person want to kick the bucket. After scrubbing an hour on the garbage can and then considering

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It fairly well done, she comes along, while I was doing something else

She: "Miss Bind, why didn't you scrub the garbage can?"

Me: "I did scrub it for an hour, Miss Hoover, but you must realize the brush is worn down."

She: "I do not use those old brushes. I use elbow grease."

Me: "I haven't any elbow grease."

We probies are worse than servants. We are slaves. A servant at least chooses his career, that of washing dishes and scrubbing. We choose nursing but have to do scrubbing. I think, I will like nursing but I'll be blessed if I like to be any body's slave.

7

Met Daddy at 7:25 p.m. We then went to meet Ruth + Charlie in front of Schaefer's. The all went up to see Florence. Then we went shopping. I bought a dictionary at Reed's for \$7.50/100. Arrived home about 10:30 p.m.

Retired 11:15 p.m.

Isiah – 44 – 9-20

Sunday Sept. 9, 1928

Arose at 8 a.m. Slept fine. Baked a cake. Had to go ove to Mrs. Duncau's for powder sugar. She said that she saw Tommy, The conductor on the night train and he wanted to know what happened to me. He wondered if I had started to travel by air because I had so many aviation

8

Magazines. Had to rush to get back on duty. It certainly is more interesting when one is allowed to do other things besides scrubbing and dusting. Miss Sorensen is adorable to work with. Simply great since that Miss Hoover is gone. She sure was nothing to brag about.

Brought a cake back with me. Miss Langdon, Miss Stokes and Miss Sipos and I had a feast. Miss Stokes brought cake and fruit, Miss Langdon brought fruit, Miss Sipos brought peaches and pickles.

Retired 10:30 p.m.

1 Corinthians Ch 13

9

Monday Sept. 10, 1928

Arose at 5:30 a.m. We were first down to Chapel this morning. Our day certainly was far more interesting than it was before. Miss Sipos still thinks I am modest. Isn't that awful. Well I really can't see it by the way I sit around in my negligee. I really think it is terrible.

Miss Sipos is a nice kid, but she talks entirely too much. I do wish I had Miss Langdon for a room-mate. I like her the best of the class. She seems to have lots of good common sense.

Had from 2:30 p.m. to 5 p.m. off and from 6:30 p.m. to 7 p.m. off.

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Really I feel terrible lazy and wonder if I'll ever make good at nursing. One has to work so hard all day, and then study in the bargain. And the lessons, well they are far beyond being a joke. I', pretty discouraged now, but I must stick it out.

Nothing really exciting happened today.

Miss Veghte left yesterday. She was terribly homesick, poor kid!

Miss Byer I think is going to have a new room-mate. Miss Mary Jenkins. Miss Stokes informs me that she is Catholic. Miss Byarke was the only Catholic so now we have two.

Retired 10:35 p.m.

1 Corinthians 1: 10-17

11

Tuesday Sept. 11, 1928

Arose at 5:30 a.m. Had lessons galore today. There are only two patients left on maternity and Miss Noel tells me that they are going home to-morrow. We probably will be sent to female ward as they have a

lot of work. I was sent down today at 6:45 to make two beds. It generally ~~doesn't~~ takes me 45 minutes to make a bed, but it did not take me that long to make those beds. About 7 minutes each. I also had to dust and straighten the four bedside tables so got off duty at 7:10. My hours off were from 10 to 6, but I had

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Lessons most of the time. I guess I'm positively dumb. The work certainly is discouraging. I work so hard all day, and then study hard at night. No recreation at all. I'm beginning to feel sluggish and have headaches. Will have to stop to write to Mother and Dad.

Retired 10:40 p.m.

1 Corinthians 3: 5-23

Wednesday Sept. 12, 1928

Arose at 5:30. Nothing exciting happened. Forever and aye the same old job of scrubbing. It makes me sick. Had a P.M. could not go home as I had classes.

Retired 11:05 P.M.

1 Corinthians – 9: 16-27

13

Thursday Sept. 13, 1928

Arose at 5:20 a.m. Had classes. Time off 10-1 with two classes inbetween. Only one patient in the ward. Still doing scrubbing. I wonder if they are going to make scrub – women out of us instead of nurses. Florence went home today. I just wonder if I really will make a good nurse. Things certainly are discouraging.

Miss Celeste Langdon is certainly one of the nicest girls I know. I certainly think a lot of her. She is -----  
- well, I just can't explain, but I guess I love her.

Retired 10:20 p.m.

Romans – Chapter 13

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Included between pages 14 and 15 were 6 "proof" postage stamps "In Compliment To The National Stamp Exhibition of 1934, New York, N.Y. February 10-18, 1934 Plate number 21184. These stamps commemorated the "Byrd Antarctic Expedition II" each stamp is a 3 Cent stamp.

Friday Sept. 14, 1928

Arose at 5:20 a.m. Didn't have much exciting work to do. Always dusting it seems to me. But this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock I gave Mrs. Ryan her p.m. care! Gee. I felt as if I owned the world. It's simply great to be able to do something worth while once in awhile. I also polished a lot of brass. I don't mind doing that because your work at least shows that you have accomplished something. It certainly does

look nice indeed to see the brass shine. We got another new patient. It seems nice to have two patients and a baby. We expect to have our fourth little patient by

15

To morrow. Babies are just lovely. A bunch of Heaven come down to greet you. The love and affection the dear Mothers show their little one's when they are brought to them, well repays us for all our labors, and I guess even dusting too. Hours off 4-7.

Miss Jenkins and I went to Keith's State and saw "The Fleets In" with Clara Bow and James Hall. We enjoyed it very much indeed. Had to run back so that we could get in by ten o'clock. And just made it too.

When we got in, we discovered that my room-mate Miss Sipos was sick. She did not want us to call Miss Pleau, but Miss Byer and I did. She sent Miss Parker up to take her temperature

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And pulse. Then Miss Pleau and Dr. Baldwin came up. It was 11:30 before we retired.

Retired 11:30

Romans 13: 1-10

Saturday Sept. 15, 1928

Arose at 5:20 a.m. Miss Sipos was better. Only had Practical Nursing this morning. At 4:32 we saw the delivery of baby boy Mc Isaac. Miss Pernell and I received a never-to-be-forgotten thrill. The only way I can express it is by saying "I received a spiritual thrill." I was so happy I could hardly keep from crying. It sure was Christ entering. It seems impossible to believe. Just imagine the joy of that dear Mother. She certainly is wonderful. The father was very happy indeed too. But he could never realize what pain that Mother went thru'

17

To give him that bit of heaven and such joy. No one could ever realize it unless they went thru it themselves. Babies are a perfect blessing. I love them.

Got off duty at 7:10 My hours off were 1-4.

Miss Pernell and I went to see "Forgotten Faces" in the Rivoli with Clive Brook, William Powell, Mary Brian Baclonova. It was better than "The Fleets In".

Retired 10:30

Philemon 4- 20

Sunday Sept. 16, 1928

Arose at 5:30 p.m. Had to work this A.M. Had P.M. off. Was so happy all morning. Yesterday's thrill was too much to get over. Worked until one. Went home. We went to Yaros's.

18

Got in the Hospital at almost ten.

Retired 11:20 p.m.

Ephesians – 4:1-6

Monday Sept. 17, 1928

Arose at 4:45 a.m. studies Had lessons nearly all day. Miss Pernell and I went to the Rivoli and saw “The Cop” with Wm. Boyd, Jacqueline Logan and Robert Armstrong. It certainly was very good indeed. Studied after returning.

Retired: 11:15 p.m.

1 Corinthians – Ch. 8

Tuesday Sept. 18, 1928

Arose at 5 o'clock. Studies. Hours off 9-5 with lessons in between. Worked hard. Miss Fisher told me I was getting my sink to look very nice indeed. I thanked her. She certainly is one wonderful supervisor.

Miss ~~Parr~~ Pernell and I visited Miss Sorensen. She certainly is a peachy kid to work with. Returned to our rooms at 8 o'clock.

Miss Sipos and I changed our rooms and hung pictures up. Some of the girls like it and some don't.

Retired 10:40 p.m.

Galatians 6: 1-10

Wednesday Sept. 19, 1928

Arose at 5 o'clock. It sure would start out as a bright day by raining, and the day of our initiation too. We certainly had no bright prospects for the night. If those Juniors are ladies, I do not desire to be one. The initiation was terrible. It was one of rotten hatred. Every minute or so sometimes two

20

Or three times in a minute they would remind us that they were our seniors, and in such a sneery tone of voice. All they tried to do was make d----- fools out of us. The last thing they tried to do to me was strip me. They did, however, get my shoes + stockings off. Miss Ward sat on my stomach. I swear she weighs at least 160 lbs. There were about ten Juniors trying to get the best of me. When they started scratching me, I returned it to them. Miss Lillian Pener was the worst. Miss Hulbert and Miss Hannah made them stop. They had gone far beyond the limit line. Miss Hulbert came up to my room with me. She certainly is wonderful. If it hadn't been for Miss

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Hulbert and Miss Sorensen, I would have quit right then. A few minutes later Mrs. Cretzmer came up and apologized. It seems so hard to forgive them, but I must try just the same. Miss Hulbert and Miss Sorensen were very angry at them for what they had done. Miss Stephensen certainly is rotten. She said that they let me go easy. All Miss Stephensen had on was a pair of pajamas and an apron. She was

talking to Dr. Boldin, one of the interns, and she was not the least bit embarrassed. Miss Renner said that they ought to tell Miss Barnes that I scratched them. Well I wish to goodness they would. I'd tell my

22

part of the story and I'll bet they'd get a good calling down. They sure deserve it. Miss Cretzmer wanted me to come down for the eats. If I hadn't gone down, they would have brought them up for me. I am utterly disgusted.

Retired 12 p.m.

Matthew 18: 1-14

Thursday Sept. 20, 1928

Set our clock for 4:40 a.m. It rang, but we went off to sleep again, and didn't wake up until 6 a.m. We almost broke our necks, but we did get down to chapel in time anyway. Gee, but my stomach was sore today. I sure would like to choke every one of those Juniors. Most all of our class in

23

sick today. They gave us all c.c. (physic) but I stuck mine in my pocket, when I turned my uniform inside out, so I only got a little bit of the taste in my mouth. My right shoulder sure does hurt. They certainly pulled on that enough. I feel like quitting now. I'm more than disgusted. I may leave yet. Life sure is not what its cracked up to be. Hours off 1-5 with Bacteriology.

Julia Sipos is bright. She wants to use ether to dry a hypodermic syringe so she opens a bottle and smells it. She was quite sure it was ether. She calls Helen Byanke, another probie, and asks her if it is ether. She said, "No, that is alcohol."

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She then opens another bottle and takes a real deep breath. Over she goes backwards. Helen had to fan her to bring her to. She did not need to be told that it was ~~ether~~ ether.

Life sure is a confused thing. In the morning I was ready to pack up and quit. Now I feel so happy. Mrs. VanderKratz is going to have a baby. She certainly has my sympathy indeed. She is suffering terrible pains. To – day I almost cried when she cried, but when it was all over she will be happy. She will have a bit of Heaven to hold in her arms. This is her first child too.

25

She is in room 228. The patient in room 215 is Mrs. Nagle. I sure was surprised to find out that her husband was the man I knew up at the bank. He sure is nice too, but of course, I like her better. She looks like Mabel Burkeham from I.S. March's Office.

Retired: 19:45 p.m.

Galatians 6: 13-26

Friday – Sept 21, 1928



Arose at 5:45 a.m. On duty was informed that Mrs. Vanderkratts had a baby girl at 10 p.m. She felt much better this morning. Cora, the colored girl in the ward, had a baby. It ~~was~~ was born dead. And after all she suffered. I sure felt sorry for her

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She was only eighteen and was frightened to death before the child was born. She, too, like all Mothers, suffered her share, and then to find out your baby is born dead! That must be awful. But ~~perhaps~~ the Lord knows why he allows such things. It is beyond our understanding. Had a p.m. Washed my hair and slept. I guess I'm the biggest sleepy head there ever was. As soon as I sit down or lie down, I'm asleep.

I have been watching the newspapers, but I have failed to see the date Commander Byrd sailed for the South Pole. He was supposed to sail around the 15<sup>th</sup> of this month. His men, at least part of them,

27

Sailed around the 1<sup>st</sup> of the month. Commander Byrd, in my estimation, is an ideal man. He is ~~adventurous~~ adventurous. He is very very good morally. He loves his family very much. He is strong physically. He is thoughtful, kind and sympathetic. He is always ready to lend a helping hand. He thinks of others before he thinks of himself. He went to the North Pole with Floyd Bennett. He was worried only about Mr. Bennett and his own family. In crossing the Atlantic, he was worried about the lives of his three companions, Bernt Balchen, Bert Acosta, and Lt. George Noville. He will suffer for others first so long as they do

28

Not suffer. In other words "He is a real Man".

Doesn't he look funny in his South Pole outfit. He sure looks the cats, however, in his white navy uniform I saw at N.B when he spoke. I shook hands with him, too. He is really good looking.

Went to Keith's State and saw "Tempest" with John Barrymore and Camilla Horn. Marie Parnell + I went.

Retired 11:10 p.m.

Matthew 25: 34-46

Saturday, Sept. 22, 1928

Arose at 5 o'clock. Was very discouraged by noon. Then Mrs. Vanderkraats in Room 228 said that she liked me. Gss I was happy then. Hours off 4-7. Met Daddy + Mother. Went Home. The top blew off our old Ford so Daddy bought

29

Page 29 is a photograph of Commander Richard Byrd. Caption reads as follows:

Mode for South Pole Explorers – Commander Richard E. Byrd in sealskin suit which he will wear in forth coming flight over South Pole.

30another old Ford for \$75.00. Not so bad. Went home over night.

Retired 11:30 pm.

I John 2: 7-11

Sunday Sept. 23, 1928

Arose at 8:30. Went to Sunday School. Mr. Eavans made me teach Mrs. Farr's class. It sure was hard. I didn't know the lesson at all. I do like to teach them, but I wish I knew more about teaching tho! Came back at one. Marie Pernel, Celeste Langdon and I decided to go to Church after duty. They are both Methodist, but being a Presbyterian I wanted them to go to the Church on George St. We went to the Presbyterian Church, and discovered they had an organ recital. (Program on other side.) There is only one way to

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Page 31 is the program as follows:

Dedicatory Organ Recital by John Doane ( Organist and Choirmaster) Church of the Incarnation, New York City.

Recital was at:

Presbyterian Church New Brunswick, N.J. September 223, 1928 at 8 p.m. Listed were songs played for the Recital with a handwritten note beside selection #8 "Had to go out here as time prevented staying any longer".

32

Explain the wonders of it is to go and hear it. It sure was wonderful.

Retired 10:45 p.m.

Romans 14: 13-21

Monday Sept. 24, 1928

Arose at 6:45. Gee I sure am getting lazy. Marie told me how she flooded the Kitchen. She sure was happy that Miss Henderson was not around when it happened or she would have gotten a terrible scolding. Miss Noels dumped a tray and spilled everything all over. She blamed it on me, and I wasn't even in the Diet Kitchen. Yesterday she made me give two ~~fred~~-Abed pans and take temperatures and pulse. If it were ever found out, I'd sure be in for it.

33

I did however, tell her that I was not allowed to do that. But she insisted that she was boss, and I was to do it, so what in the world was I going to do? We had classes nearly all day. At supper we sure had one hilarious time. We sure lost our dignity. I'm just wondering how we could lose it without ~~to~~ ever having it!!!

Celeste and I went over to Rutger's Library to get a book on Grapiology, but they didn't have any.

Retired 10:30 p.m.

Gal. 1: 6-17

Tuesday Sept. 25, 1928

Arose at 6:10 instead of 5:55. Naturally we were

34

Late to Chapel. We were so late that we didn't get in at all. We expected our late leave to be taken away, but, to our knowledge so far, it has not been. We may need it too.

I sure was surprised to find out that Mary Jenkins and Helen Byanke smoke and drink. I think Dorothy Escherich smokes too. I think it is bad enough for a man to smoke, but far worse for a woman.

Retired 10:10 p.m.

Acts 26: 15-23

Wednesday Sept. 26, 1928

Arose at 5:30 a.m. Had a P.M. Had Chemistry so I couldn't go home. Nothing unusual happened today. But I sure do hate being a door matt for anybody. That's all we probie's are Oh yes! All the capped nurses on Female Ward lost their caps today because Miss Hulbert told Mildred Messerall to give the wrong amount of medication to a patient. The consequence was that Miss Rener, Miss Taylor, and my sister Florence lost their caps also. It sure was funny to see them all crying. And the patient's wanted to know what happened to their caps. They told them it was windy out, and such stories. It was one good joke.

My room mate sure was a pill, and I am a fool. Yes a fool to let her walk all over me. She takes my things and lets them lay around.

36

She tries to tell me what to do. To avoid a quarrel, I try to please her as much as possible. I'm afraid, I'll be getting stubborn some of these days and I won't let her walk all over me.

Retired 10:30 p.m.

Romans Chapter 12

Thursday Sept 27, 1928

Arose at 5:30 a.m. My roommate sure is getting terrible. I hung a towel on the radiator that I washed out and she refused to let it hang there. I'm going to step on that kid! She makes me disgusted. My hours off are 10 to 1. It is now 12:15. I'll have to be going down to dinner. I hope we have a good meal. I'm hungry. Will write more tonight again.

37

Here I am again feeling rather happy. We did, however, have a punk dinner and a worse supper. At 3:13 a baby girl was born to Mrs. Hasner. The Second delivery that I witnessed. I sure was happy again.

At supper Mildred Messeroll, Florence and I decided to take a late leave and go out to Mildred's. We got back at 11:05 P.M. It sure was a nice trip. Mildred certainly has nice people.

My room-mate was sleeping when I came in. I had no objections. If we don't have a fight soon, it won't be my fault.

I sure was lucky this week so far. Did two

38

Things that would prevent me from getting a late leave: Late to Chapel, and late to class. And I got my late leave anyway. Life sure is a problem. I'd rather be rich than good looking, but alas! Fate would cheat me out of both. Studied before retiring.

Retired: 11:45 p.m.

Galatians – Chapter 5

Friday Sept. 28, 1928

Arose 5:45 a.m. Sure was tired. Some patients seem to think they are the only ones and we are there to be their servant. It sure is disgusting – and discouraging too.

Grace Byer and I went to see "Craigs Wife" with Irene Rich and Warner Baxter. It sure

39

Was good. The other players were: Virginia Bradford, Carroll Nye, Lilyan Tashman, George Irving, Jane Kackley, Ethel Wales, Mabel Van Buren and Raida Rae.

My hours off were 4-7. Grace and I went up town. Bought flowers for vase. Also a small tidy for the bookstand. I bought a pillow case to be embroidered. I wonder if I'll embroider it or not.

When we came home, Mary Jenkins, Grace's room-mate, had their roomed filled with cigarette smoke. It sure is aggravating. Grace was furious! I don't blame her. I was quite put out too. I can smell it in my room too, and

40

It fairly stinks. It seems that ~~they are~~ Ashe is smoking constantly. It's terrible.

Retired 11:15 p.m.

Romans 10: 1-15

Saturday Sept. 29, 1928

Arose at 5:30 a.m. Today sure was a sketch. I had to break my neck most to get my work done so that I could get off duty at 10 o'clock. I did, however, get off at 10:10. Not so bad. My hours were from 10-1. Marie had a P.M. today. At 4:15 Mrs. Heinz went to the delivery room and didn't get out until 6:15. She sure did have one hard time of it. Miss Noell wouldn't let me see the delivery. She said there was too much work to be done, and that

41

I had to do it. Lans alive there sure was enough work to be done. I stayed my full half hour for supper and not a minute longer. I wasn't served in time so I had to take that half hour. Miss Noell sure gave me the awfulest bawling out anyone could get. Her talk ran something like this: "You know we're very busy. Why didn't you hurry and come up sooner? You didn't need such a long time to eat" etc. And the tone of voice -----! It sure was awful.

I had to wash out the soiled linen, scrub the delivery room, and straighten the Utility Room. I never saw so much blood in

42

All my life. It was coagulated too. I had fully three tubs of very badly soiled linen. A Mess? That's No name for it. I didn't get off duty until 7:30. I sure was disgusted.

Mother + Dad came in. We went for a ride. It sure is good to see them.

My room-mate is the worst there is to be had. She near drives me crazy. I'm not going to be a fool much longer. But I sure do hate to fight with her because I really have to live with her. It is terrible.

I came in about 9:30. I stopped in Marie's room and started talking to her. Then Mary Jenkins

43

Falls in and last but not least Dorothy Escherisch. We sure had one good talk. It was 10:40 before we broke up our conversation. We had to then for fear of getting caught. We are supposed to be in ~~bed at 10~~ our own rooms at 10 bells and in bed and all lights out at 10:30. Here it is 11:20 and I'm still writing. And I want to sew before I turn in.

Goody, we turn our clocks back an hour, or push them ahead eleven hours. One more hour's sleep tomorrow. Poor Florence, went on night duty last night, and now she has to

44

Work an extra hour.

Retired: ~~10:20~~ 12:15 p.m.

Hebrews Chapter 1

Sunday Sept. 30, 1928

Arose at 5:45 a.m. Worked hard all morning. Miss Noell sure can bawl people out. She's the limit. Thank the Lord she is leaving. Met Daddy + Mother at 2 O'clock. We went over to Hadley. The place sure is deserted. They're moving most of the things to Newark.

Came back at seven because Florence had to report on night duty. Grace Byer and I went over to the Home next door, where she lived for eight years. We were there for 2 hours. Miss Goodchild sure is wonderful. When we went back she gave us apples, pears and grapes. Each one a separate bag of it, too. When I came back,

45

My room mate was sleeping.

Retired 10:40 p.m.

Philippians Chapter 4

Monday Oct 1, 1928

Arose at 5:15 a.m. Just got down to Chapel in time. At breakfast found out the sad news that we were all being changed. I was supposed to go on Children's Ward, but was pushed on Female Ward. Talk about scrubbing, it is frightful. I don't believe they ever cleaned the Utility room for the past 2 weeks it was so dirty and the same thing applies to the Wards. I never saw such dirt in all my life. Had classes most all day. Reported on at 6:30 and never got off until 7:45 Miss Totten sure is frightful. She has Miss Noell beat. The blankets in the linen closet were

46

far beyond my reach, and she made me take them down, refold them, and put them back in order. Every bone in my body aches from stretching so. I was angry. I had my suitcases all packed and was taking my books down to Miss Winters when I bumped into Miss Taylor, a special duty nurse on Maternity, and she talked me deaf, dumb, and blind. So I'm still here. I despise Miss Forten as much as possible to despise anyone. I near bawled my eyes out to-night. We were all told to go to the reception room and have our feet measured, but I didn't. I suppose I'll get a good bawling out for it in class to-morrow morning. I can't help

47

it tho! I really didn't expect to be here by to-morrow. I finished my little pillow that I bought. It sure does look sweet. So dainty and nice. I didn't study at all to-night. I wonder what my classes will be like to-morrow.

Retired 10:45 p.m.

Acts 22 – 1-22

Tuesday Oct. 2, 1928

Arose at 5:45 a.m. I sure must be getting lazy. I put in a fairly good day. I had my P.M. What a miserable day for a P.M.! Fortunately we didn't have any "Bacteriology." That gave me an hour longer. Dr. Nafey could not come. He sure is nice tho' however. I felt a little better today than

48

I did yesterday. I analyzed myself thoroughly and found out that my failing was lack of will – power or self control or imagination and emotions undirected. They all mean the same thing. I'm starting out from now on to practice all these. What a job!!! I'm going to make myself believe it and bfore long I will be believing it.

Miss Pernell had to work had to work until 8:30 tonight. She told me all about it, too. She took six temperatures, but she couldn't read the mercury so she put down practically the same temperature that was down the time before. She sure is a sketch. Marie is one lonely (?lovely) girl.

I like Celeste Langdon the best, and then Marie

49

Pernell. They are both wonderful kids.

News of Sunday's Paper. ( 2 articles with pictures)

1<sup>st</sup> picture of Charles Lindbergh with following caption:

Lindy takes a Lesson – The "lone eagle" gets some advice on piloting an old "pusher" biplane from Al Wilson before taking off in 1910 Curtiss from Mines Field, Los Angeles, during national air races.

2<sup>nd</sup> picture of Richard Byrd with following caption:

BOTH LEADERS – Commander Richard Byrd conferring with head of his dog pack, Chinook, at U.S. Naval Operating Base, Norfolk, Va., just before sailing of S.S. C.A. Larsen with major part of Byrd expedition.

50

I sure do like pictures.

Retired 10:20 p.m.

Ephesians 2: 1-10

Wednesday Oct. 3, 1928

Arose at 5:40 a.m. Nothing much exciting happened until after supper today. Miss Hall sure did encourage me lots.

After supper Marie Pernell and I were told to change Mrs. Gussis. She was a syphilis patient and we had to roll our sleeves. Her bed was soaked. This woman is Greek and cannot speak English, and she lies there like dead weight. If we want to move her, we have to push her and pull her all over. As dead weight I'll bet she weighs 175 lbs, and as otherwise only about 120 lbs.

51

The another thing, she will not use a bed pan. Was her bed soaked? I said it was a regular pool. Marie said, "No. It was a flood." That nearer expresses it. It went clear thru the mackintosh and the mattress was soaked. She must have tried to hold it in with her hand because her top covers were soaked in just that one spot. In changing her, Marie picked up, rather grabbed ~~her~~ the sleeve to her gown and said "What's this?" She thought it was a dirty sheet. That started us a giggling . If we ever had any dignity or ever were professional we lost it sure. We soon were

52

doubling up with laughter. I grabbed on the bed two or three time to prevent myself from falling. Then to add to it, an elderly woman, Mrs. Weber, and a paralytic, started snoring like a cow. We could hardly finish the patient. We had to mop the water up with the draw sheet.

Retired 10:41 p.m.

1 Corinthians Chapter 2

(in margin Extra Good)

Thursday Oct. 4, 1928

Arose at 5:45 a.m. Mrs. Guissis was in a straight jacket when we came on duty this morning. Mrs. Vassler said that she got out of bed, and was running around stark naked. She threw the lamp down; threw everything out of the bedside table, and even

53

took the top off the bedside table and threw that down. Then she picked up a chair and started to throw that at Mrs. Vossler. Then Mrs. Vossler jumped out of bed with her short gown on and started running down the Hall calling for the nurse. Mrs. Gussis also tried to get in the other beds with patients in. She got out of the straight jacket quite a few times today. Tonight, I strapped her in for sure. I doubt if she'll get loose now. We have one Typhoid Fever case and one pneumonia case. The Typhoid case also has syphlyis. These cases seem to be quite frequent. It sure is disgusting.

54

News in New York Times for today.

2 articles from New York Times:

Article 1: Lindbergh Comes Out in Support of Hoover; Calls His Election 'of Supreme Importance'

Details Lindbergh's letter to Hoover supporting his run for President and was received with enthusiasm by the Hoover campaign. It also appeared to end speculation as to Lindbergh's party affiliation. His Fater had been a Representative from Minnesota and was regarded as a Progressive Republican.

Article 2: Byrd Holds Train in Omaha For Pair to Say Good-bye

Details how Commander Byrd held up the Goldcoast Limited train so Willard Vandever, photographer of the Antarctic Expedition could bid his sweetheart, Miss Marie Roach ( a school teacher) good-bye. In holding up the train, Byrd commented" Take your time, the train won't leave without me", as he walked toward the station.

55

That is just like Commander Byrd, always thinking of others.

My room-mate and I had our first words this morning. She said "You always are the first one up and the last ~~was~~ one dressed." I replied rather sarcasticly, :That's my business. What do you care! If you don't like it, sit on a tack." She shut up. She is entirely too bossy. Dorothy Oscherich said to me "Julia Sipos thinks she is i t , but we think she is i t with s h in front of it. I was most shocked when Dot told me



that. Perhaps I am easily shocked, but I don't care for such jokes, or rather remarks of any-one. It simply isn't nice." As a man thinketh in his

56

heart, so is he." I sure do believe in having a good time, but a clean time at all times.

Retired 10:20 p.m.

John Chapter 8

Friday Oct. 5, 1928

Arose at 5:45 a.m. Nothing exciting happened. Mrs. Weber, the paralytic, developed pneumonia and died ~~and~~ at 9:30 p.m. At supper I tried to feed her but she was so far gone she couldn't eat. She ~~was~~ is better off.

Went to Keith's State and saw "King of Kings." It sure was good. I enjoyed it immensely. Celeste Langdon went with me. She sure is some Kid. I like her immensely. I wish she were my room-mate. My roommate is a pill. I just guess our nature's do not seem to get along together. We haven't had any more

57

words, but there was plenty of cause for it. If I didn't have to room with her, it would be alright. It seems that she likes me, but then I try to, at least, show that I like her even tho' I don't.

After coming from the show Julia Miss Sipos + I found ~~each~~ cock-roaches in her bed. This is terrible. They were first in the bathroom, and now they are going to the different rooms. Then too, we haven't any furniture. Just two cots, two chairs, one dresser, and a book stand. We always have to write on the bed. Twice we spilled the ink.

It rained while we were in the show, and when we came out. We ran thru the pouring rain and were soaked to the skin. My coat looks fairly well, so I don't think I'll get it pressed

58

just yet.

My Aero Digest for October came this morning. I also got a letter from Popular Aviation telling ~~my~~ me my subscription had expired. I sure would like to subscribe for it, but I ~~don't~~ can't see where I'll get the money from. This nursing business sure is terrible. No money at all.

If I ever stick it out, I'll be good.

Retired 11:15 p.m.

Romans: 8: 1-28

Saturday Oct. 6, 1928

Arose at 5:45 a.m. Nothing exciting happened. Miss Totten sure is horrible to work with. Got off duty at 7:30 p.m. Julia Sipos and I went up town with Mother and Dad. I had an A.M. so we left Julia off at the hospital.

59

We did some talking when we got home.

Retired 11:30 p.m.

Acts 20: 17-38

Sunday Oct. 7, 1928

Arose at 8:30 a.m. Life sure is great to get up at those hours. Went to Sunday School. Mrs. Day was there. She seemed quite pleased to see me. I sure do hate to work Sunday afternoon.

Grace Byer and I went to see Mrs. Parrish, her minister's wife. She sure is lonely. We enjoyed ourselves immensely.

Retired 10:30 p.m.

Ephesians 3: 14-21

Monday Oct. 8, 1928

Arose at 5:35 a.m. I had a P.M. today. What a

60

miserable day for a P.M. Lessons all afternoon. I sure would like to choke Miss Totten. Studied hard as usual.

Retired 10 p.m.

1 Corinthians 12: 1-11

Tuesday 9, 1928

Arose at 5:35 a.m. What a restless night! Hardly no sleep at all. Miss Totten likes to find fault. Well it is only one of her daily dozen's. I had to relieve tonight until 8:30 p.m. What luck!!! And to add to more luck I broke a rectal thermometer. It will only cost me a \$1.00/100. I'm near broke now, what in the world is going to happen if I break any more.

Retired: 10:30 p.m.

Acts 5: 12-16

61

Wednesday Oct. 10. 1928

Arose at 5:35 a.m. Felt fine this morning. Did up all my patient's and went to class. After returning, Miss Totten told rather sarcastically to do the medicine closet. After I finished it, she scrutinized the entire closet. She could find nothing wrong with it, so she decided to have the large bottles put in the Utility Room. I only got five scoldings from her today. Celeste Had already had three before dinner. I do not know whether or not she got any more. Miss Hall asked me what I was complaining about. She said she generally gets a dozen or more. No one likes Miss Totten.

62

Julia Sipos sure is a pill. The other night she raved like fury because a man left his wife. To-day walking back from chemistry, we saw one of our patient's husband. He picked up three of the girls and took them to the Hospital. He takes out all the nurses he can. Yet Julia said "That is alright." When we thought it was wrong, she thought it was right. Celeste Landgon and I love her with a brick.

Grace Byer and I took our late leave and went to see "The First Kiss," with Fay Wray, Gary Cooper and Lane Chandler at Keith's State. It sure was good. We enjoyed it immensely.

We didn't get off duty until 7:10 and just when we wanted to get off at seven, too. Lincoln did not free all of the slaves. And all slaves are not black ones either.

Retired 11:50 p.m.

1 Corinthians: 14: 1-9

Thursday Oct. 11, 1928

Arose at six a.m. Slept so soundly that I did not hear the alarm. It sure was one grand rush for Chapel.

Miss Purnell was crying this morning because Miss Renner ~~bawled bawled~~ bawled her out and made her take care of the syphilitic patient when Miss Totten told her not to. Miss Totten saw that Marie had been crying so she called her in the

64

children's Bathroom and asked her what the trouble was all about. Marie explained. Miss Totten questioned Miss Renner and she naturally denied it. Yes, it is natural for her. Miss Renner was so angry at Marie that she told me she was going to pick it out on her and that she would certainly be very sorry indeed, etc. If she treated Marie nice before, I hate to think of what is going to happen now. I guess they can't keep any maids any more. We are now getting our meals cafeteria style. It isn't so bad I rather like it.

Irene Stoles invited Celeste Langdon, Marie Purnell, Grace Byer, and me out to her home to spend the evening. We

65

had an enjoyable time. We met her Grandmother, Mother and Dad. I knew her Dad from the post office. He works there, and went there practically every day for a year and a half for mail for Charles Schaefer.

Julia Sipos sure is a pill. She tacks a post card up with a very vulgar verse and picture. I took it down, and asked her not to put up such things. She felt quite hurt, and said, "I don't say you should take your motto;s down. Anyway, I see nothing dirty in it. It is comical." If that's clean comedy, I certainly don't enjoy it. When I went out with Irene, I never said a word, and did

66

not say a word when I came in either. She did, however, ask me if we had anything to study in Practical Nursing. I answered her very polite, so that she could not criticize me there, anyway. Everyone feels

sorry for me that I have her for a room-mate. I don't believe there is a girl in the entire training school that likes her at all. They all say that they would like to "Smash her in the face." That's what they think of her, and that's what I have to live with.

Retired: 10:30 p.m.

Proverbs ~~3: 13-23~~ 3:13-23

Friday Oct. 12, 1928

Arose at 5:30 a.m. Studied a little. Gee, but my room-mate was angry. She didn't

67

even say "Good Morning." We ate dinner together today and we never said a word. Tonight when I came in she said, "I borrowed your Lud without asking you. Was it alright?" Naturally I had to say "Yes." The she started in going a blue streak all about everything she did on the ward today etc. However, when I came up this noon on my hours off, Herbert Hoover's picture was off the door and on my bed. I suppose she was so sore, she took it down. I put it in my closet so that she can't kick.

Miss Totten sure is a pill. When ~~leave~~ we leave the floor, we are supposed to let some one know we are leaving. Miss Totten was there so I said, "Miss

68

Totten, I'm going up to the lavatory."

She: "You're what?"

Me: "May I?"

She: "Wait, and go on your hours off."

If we let our patient's wait five minutes we would near get kicked out of the hospital but our own health is perfectly alright to sacrifice. I had to wait an hour and ten minutes. I was sick all afternoon from it.

Then I had to scrub the sterilizer until I scrubbed my hands sore. I had to put mercurechrome on it. I guess it is spelled something like that. I certainly hurt my wrist, arm and fingers

69

scrubbing on it.

We have a new patient Mrs. Van Syckle. She is my patient. Another mental case. She sure makes me nervous. I have to tend to her. Today she got out of bed, and went over to the window. She tried to put the screen out and yelled "Help. They're killing me." Etc. There was a whole line of people for an audience. There wasn't even a nurse in the Ward when she started yelling. It must have been comical. I didn't see it, but Miss Hall told me about it.

Marie Purnell invited me to go up with her to see her sister Myrtle. Myrtle (Purnell) Campbell

70

is a graduate of this Hospital. She wants Marie and I to stick it out. It sure is hard to do it. This life is just about killing me. Myrtle + Stanley Campbell sure are lovely. I like them a lot.

Retired 11:25 p.m.

Hebrews 11: 32-40

Saturday Oct. 13, 1928

Arose 5:30 a.m. Was so disgusted was going to quit. This life sure is getting the best of me. Called Mother and Dad up twice to get me. They came and Daddy gave me the awfulest bawling out ever and said that I had to stay. He said I was too particular and didn't know what I wanted. I had an A.M. but could not go home as I had already had my late

71

leave for the week. By the way, I lost my late leave by being in Celeste's room until 9:15 p.m. Thursday night after coming back from Irene's home. We ~~are~~ were supposed to be in our rooms at 9 p.m. Isn't that awful.

Retired 10:40 p.m.

1 Corinthians Ch. 13

Sunday Oct. 14, 1928

Arose at 6:15 a.m. Took bath and went down to breakfast. ~~Stew~~ Copied my notes for 4 1/2 hours. That sure is long enough to write, isn't it? Went on duty at 1 p.m. Was on duty until 7:50 p.m. I sure was angry, but it couldn't be helped. Mother and Dad took Celeste and I for a ride over to Hadley Airport. That is one place I like to go.

Retired 10:40 p.m.

1 John 4: 7-16

72

Monday Oct. 15, 1928

Overslept!! Had alarm set for 5 a.m. and Celeste came in and woke me up at 6:05 a.m. Rush is no word for it. We had to study "Personal Hygiene", that is Grace Byer and I, in Chapel this morning. Also studied while we were down to breakfast this morning. Was going to quit and go against Daddy's wishes, but then I took care of an Ether patient rather I sat by one. That boy sure did spit blood. It was a T. + A. It sure feels good to do something for someone. Hours off 1-6:00.

Were we fortunate today? I'll say we were. The Zeppelin that started from Germany 1:51 A.M. Thursday and passed over New Brunswick at 3:30 p.m. today. We were just going to Chemistry. I was so moved and so happy that I started to cry. I sure was glad

73

they got here. A Trans-atlantic flight, oh boy!

2 articles pasted on page 73.

Article # 1: Airships Log ( a detailed schedule of travels of the Zeppelin from Germany to France, Spain, Gibraltar, Maderia, The Azores, and Bermuda).

Article # 2: Titled "Lindy Views Port and Finds It "Pretty Good"". Details Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh's trip to the Newark Airport and declaring it "a nice field." Seems reporter and locals wanted him to declare it a "great" airport or some such. Mentioned his flight to Paris and the welcome he received there. Seems people of Newark according to the article were very full of themselves and wanted him to declare the airport a amazing, splendiferousest landing field. Seems they felt slighted that he wasn't more enthusiastic in his comments which wouldn't have taken no great effort on his part.

Comment by Helen at bottom of page: "Just like him!!!"

74

Side bar article re: Commander Byrd.

Byrd Ship Reports Hearing from KDKA / Crew of City of New York Enjoyed Program From Pittsburgh Radio Station. / Commander Sends Thanks / Messages Received When Vessel Was 2,000 Miles From Balboa Bound for New Zealand.

Article details how radio station KDKA at Pittsburgh, PA instituted a regular Saturday night schedule of entertainment for the Byrd Antarctic Expedition. These were to be a weekly broadcast of messages from families and friends at home as well as a farewell to our friends on shore. Commander Richard E. Byrd concluded his comments with the following: "As we set sail for the practically unknown regions of the Antarctic there comes to us the realization that we are leaving behind a multitude of friends who wish us well; to then we are indeed grateful."

Station KDKA was an affiliate of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company

Helen continues: I'm quite sure Commander Byrd will never change. Always thinks the other fellow does everything for him No matter what he does for the other fellow "oh! That's nothing." He sure is great.

Retired 10:40 p.m.

11 Corinthians 8: 1-9

75

Tuesday Oct. 16, 1928

Arose at 5 a.m. Studied Materia Medica. We had a test and I failed completely. I sure am a dunce. Also just finished writing a letter in answer to an advertisement for bookkeeper and stenographer in NYC. I sure do hope I will get it. Mary Jenkins helped me write the letter.

Miss Totten sure is awful. I I dislike any one, it sure is that thing. She makes me sick.

Retired 10 p.m.

11 Chronicles 31: 4-12

Wednesday Oct. 17, 1928

Arose at 5:30. Had a P.M. Rotten too. Went to see "Just Married" with Ruth Taylor and James Hall. It sure was awful. I never thought James Hall and Ruth Taylor would run around as they did. The vaudeville

76

was nothing extra. I like real clean stuff. I though they only permitted decent acting at Keith's State.

Retired. ~~11~~ 10:40 p.m.

Malachi 3: 7-15

Thursday Oct. 18, 1928

Arose at 5:30 a.m. Worked hard all day. Told Miss Winters about the terrible pains I had in my side. She said she would have Dr. Schureman examine me to-morrow. If he does, it sure will be a surprise to me.

Retired 10 p.m.

1 Corinthians 16: 1-9

Friday Oct. 19, 1928

Arose at 5 a.m. Took a bath. I just knew Dr. Schureman would not examine me. I sure did cut my finger good today. I was trying to take a glass connecting tube out of a rubber tubing,

77

and the glass broke and cut my finger. The cut was in the index finger of the left hand about an inch long and right below the first joint. That happened about ~~12 p.m.~~ noon. At 4 o'clock I told Miss Totten it felt as if there was glass or something in it. She took me down to the Clinic and Dr. Bolden tried to get it out but could not find anything. He sure did probe around in it enough with those mouse tooth forceps.

When Celeste Langdon and I went up town today I saw the pattern for a ballet costume so I bought material for it. Pink Cambric at fifteen cents a yard. I just put it up. I am so tired I can hardly see whether I'm coming

78

or not. Miss Totten can be nice of she wants to. Maybe she sin't half as bad as I thought she was.

Retired 11 p.m.

Matthew 6: 1-7

Saturday Oct. 20, 1928

Arose at 5:55 a.m. Overslept again. Florence called us or I think we would be sleeping yet. Hours off 10:30 to 1. What rotten hours. This poem was in the Ruth Land column.

"Soft as the voice of an angel

Breathing a lesson unheard,  
Hope with a gentle persuasion  
Whispers her comforting word.  
Wait til the darkness is over  
Wait til the tempest is done.  
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow  
After the shadow is done. Whispering hope, oh, how welcome thy  
Voice,  
Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.  
If in the dusk or the twilight  
Dim be the region afar,  
Will not the deepening darkness  
Brighten the glimmering star?  
Then when the night is upon us,  
Why should the heart sink away?  
When the dark midnight is over,  
Watch for the breaking of day."

79

If these aren't lucky kids!!! Forgot to put this in before. It was in my pocket book.

An Article titled: Two Stowaways Are Found on C.A. Larsen, Byrd's Ship

It details the finding of two young men aboard the whaler C.A. Larsen which sailed from San Pedro, Cal on Oct. 10, 1928. Names unknown, the young men will continue with the ship to New Zealand.

Helen continues.

Got off duty at 7:10 p.m. Daddy came and I went with him.

Retired 12 p.m. midnight

11 Corinthians 9: 6-15

Sunday Oct. 21, 1928

Arose at 5:30 a.m. Was awake at 4:30 a.m. Took a bath. Had a P.M.

80



At 6:50 p.m. tonight when I came in everything seemed so lonely. I thought "Wouldn't it be terrible if my roommate ~~were~~ was killed in an accident." Why I thought it I don't know. I certainly am not over-fond of her. Of course, I wouldn't want to see her suffer just the same. At 7:30 she came in and informed me she had been in an accident at 7 o'clock. The car went over an embankment. Fortunately No one was hurt.

I went to church alone tonight. I fell asleep a number of times. The choir sang beautiful music but I was so frightfully tired.

I feel anything

81

but happy. My bowels haven't moved since Wednesday Oct. 17, 1928. There is no sense in going to Miss Winters. I have asked her on three different occasions for medicine and I'm still waiting for it.

Retired: 10:45 p.m.

Psalm 95

Monday Oct. 22, 1928

Arose at 5:50 p.m. Felt rotten. Fortunately Miss Fisher had Chapel to conduct this week. I reported it to her. She gave me the awfulest scolding possible. She gave me a bottle of citrate. That sure upset my stomach. I ate an orange for breakfast. At 7:30 I was so sick I reported off duty. Miss Fisher came up to see

82

a number of times. The Citrate of Magnesia did not help so she sent Ruth Hall, one of the Junior Nurses, up with an S.S. Enema, 120 degrees, 3000 c.c. They only gave 1000 cc at 98 to 100 degrees. I thought I'd bust and burn up. Well anyway it worked and I felt much better. I reported back on duty at 11:30 a.m. Found out I had a P.M. Had lessons mostly all afternoon.

Went to the Rivoli and saw "Beggars of Life" with Richard Arlen, Louise Brooks, and Wallace Berry. I'm just crazy over Richard Arlen. I think he is the best actor in Hollywood. He sure is wonderful. I was very angry that

83

I could not see the picture to a finish as we all have to be in our rooms at 9 p.m. You'd think we were Kids or something as drastic. Someone ought to give all the supervisors and head ones a drastic purgative so that they would be sick in bed all night and we could come in any hour we chose.

Retired 10:30 P.M.

Acts 20: 1-12

Tuesday Oct. 23, 1928

Arose at 5:45 a.m. Florence brought up a glass of orange juice with castor oil in it. She only put in an ounce. She said Miss Fisher said that I had to drink it or I couldn't report on duty. I drank it. It made

84

me feel worse than I had felt before and I sure felt bad enough. Was so sick had to leave Practical Nursing Class. Was only one hour in Massage Class and Didn't go to Bacteriology at all. At five o'clock p.m. Miss Fisher told Florence to give me another S.S. Enema. Only 1600 c c at 115 degrees!

Tonight I went out and got ice cream and oranges. I was so hungry I needed the ice cream and Miss Fisher gave me a bottle of Mineral oil. I have to take one ounce of that every night. I need the oranges to get it down. I sure hope they don't give me any more ~~juic~~-junk to put in my stomach.

Must Study!!!

Retired 10:30 p.m.

Acts 20: 13-25

85

Wednesday Oct. 24, 1928

Arose at 5:45 a.m. Sipos has been on female Ward since Monday. Second Hall was glad to get rid of her, but we got her!! Celeste told me the first bed Sipos made, Miss Totten came along and ripped it apart and said "Miss Langdon, will you show Miss Sipos how to make a bed?" She sure is dumb. I never received any bouquets, but I never got bricks thrown at me like that. Another dumb trick she did was to fill the Sterilizer in the Kitchen full with water. She then turned the steam on full force. Miss Hall sure had a grand time turning it off. The water was boiling out of it and burned Miss Hall.

Retired 10:30 p.m.

Acts 20: 26-38

86

Thursday Oct. 25, 1928

Arose at 5:45 a.m. My roommate, Sipos, sure has her nerve with her. Imagine it, telling me how to spend my money!! You should live so long.

Today is Mother's birthday. I bought her a very pretty handkerchief and mailed it to her.

I put on my costume and they all like it. I started out to make a ballet costume, but it turned out to be a Kid's costume. So I'm wearing my hair down in curls.

Irene Stokes told my fortune. I wonder how near it will come true.

It is:

I will receive a telephone call ^soon telling of the death of a friend.

I will have a serious quarrel with a man.

87

The reconciliation of the quarrel depends on myself.

I will hear good news in two weeks.

I will marry a blonde sooner than I expect.

I will have a great disappointment.

Small amount of money coming.

Want money – Must be patient, will get it soon.

Winter 1928 – 1929 long trip with marriage ahead.

Don't talk so much and listen more.

No matter what he says, don't trust him (Burnette)

Be cheerful no matter what happens.

Few trust-worthy friends, but one suspected enemy (^Burnette Probably a man)

Hear of wedding, and will

88

Be greatly disappointed because he made such a poor choice. (Probably the one I'm going to have a fight with.)

I should not wait too long in saying "Yes."

So that's my fortune.

I wonder how much of it will really come true. Well, will wait and see.

Sipos sure was dumb today. And giggle tonight? It sounded like ----- I don't know what, but it was sure awful.

Retired 10:50 p.m.

Acts 21: 1-5

Friday Oct. 26, 1928

Arose at 5:15 a.m. Took a bath. This is the big day. I felt happy all day. Took a bath again at night.

89

I felt foolish dressed up in a kid's costume, altho' everyone seemed to like me that way. Alfred Goodman, Celeste's boyfriend, told me that I had no trouble acting my part. What a slam!!

My room-mate Sipos, sure was dressed a scream. She had a ballot costume on, and was it short? I heard quite a few criticizims about it. Ai sure would have been ashamed to wear such a costume.

Irene Stokes introduced me to a boy named George Connors of 276 Suydam Street, City. He invited me to a masquerade party next Friday night. Won't that be great. George is very quiet and a very nice boy. He is tall and a blonde. This

90

is his Senior year at High School. We left the party at the early hour of one a.m. I did not hurry to get undressed however.

We had doughnuts and cider for refreshments. We danced, played cards, and Miss Hamilton told our fortunes. I sure had one wonderful time. One a.m. found a very happy but also a very tired little girl.

Retired 1:30 a.m.

Acts 21: 6-14

Saturday Oct. 27, 1928

Arose at 5:40 a.m. Felt very tired. Could hardly keep awake on duty.

Annie Toth, one of our patients sure is a scream. I took her down to the clinic for light treatment for syphilis. On returning

91

she tried to get in bed. Her foot slipped and she fell flat. She must have given me heart failure. I'll have to give her a different wheel-chair to sit in.

I have an A.M. tomorrow. Isn't that mean, and I wanted a p.m.

Yesterday I received Johnnie Mack Brown's picture, and today Barry Norton's. Isn't that fine?

We got a new patient in today, Mrs. Grand. She is a dancing teacher and is going to give Miss Sipos and I lessons. Won't that be wonderful.

My feet sure do hurt. I wish Miss Barnes would come back. She sure is wonderful.

Went home with Mother, Dad, Grandpa, Fred and Edith. We got a new

92

dog last Tuesday. A Spaniel and ~~Spa~~ Sheperd mixed. His name is "Sheppy." He is a very pretty dog, so sweet and innocent looking, but very treacherous. I can't even pet him.

Retired 11 p.m.

Acts 21: 15-26

Sunday Oct. 28, 1928

Arose at 7 a.m. It sure is good to be able to lie a little longer. Went to Sunday School. Felt a little more encouraged. I'd like to finish my career here immensely and go over seas and be a missionary. I'm sure I'd like it. Human life is very interesting. I really love my work. I guess I'm one of those kind that wants it handed out on a silver tray.

93

I don't mind working, but I hate to keep the hours I've been keeping since I've been here I'm dead tired.

Found out wonderful news today. Mrs. Grand is a G.C. (~~Gonorrh~~ gonorrhoea Case) and she is strictly isolated. Her husband was given a blood test and he has Albumen 4+ meaning syphilis in its worst stages. Isn't that rotten. There are our dancing lessons shot to pieces. We couldn't possibly think of going to such a place. She is probably not worth much. I sure do hate to think so ill of one.

Didn't get off duty until 7:20 p/m. One hard afternoon Celeste Langdon, Ruth Hall and I put in.

94

Grace Byer and I went to Robiseks for ice cream for Mary Jenkins and ourselves. It sure tasted good.

Retired 10:45 p.m.

John 10: 7-17

Monday Oct. 29, 1928

Arose at 5:25 A.M. Miss Barnes is back. Isn't that simply great? Nothing could possibly be greater!

Miss Sipos sure is getting lazy alright. She makes everybody disgusted with her.

Miss Janowitz let the Sterilizer in the Kitchen over-flow. We could not serve diets until 8 a.m. Miss Totten sure was angry.

Our bandaging class was cancelled today. Dr. Hoffman probably was

95

very busy. He may be a very nice man personally, but he does not, however appeal to me. He is very gruff in his manner. I like a man refined, especially like Commander Byrd.

Just got back from a meeting of the District #4 Nurses in our reception room. Dr. Herman spoke about periodic health examinations. He knew what he was talking about and I think he is right. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

A large group attended ^Mrs Myrtle Campbell, Marie Purnell's sister, was there too. She is nice looking, too. We had refreshments, ham

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sandwiches, cheese sandwiches, chicken sandwiches, coffee, coke and ice cream. They were fixed up so daintily that it was a delight to eat them.

Had to study "Materia Medica" and "Practical Nursing."

Retired 12 Midnight

Romans 13: 1-7

Tuesday Oct. 30, 1928

Arose at 4:15 a.m. Tried to study. We had Massage test today. Miss Sipos got 98, the highest in the class. Mrs. Rawlins said that she got the highest mark because she talked the most. Florence and I got 88

because we talked the least. Sipos can't even massage right. She was told to massage the abdomen and she massaged

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the chest, and that she did so horribly lopsided it made us all roar. Everyone is quite put out about it that she should be the poorest one in massage in the class, but because she is a good bull-slinger she should get the highest mark. I told her if I never passed I would never talk like she did. She said I wouldn't talk because I was selfish. I plumb told her shw was crazy.

I asked Miss Barnes is I could have my room-mate changed. Because none in our class wants her, she does not know what to do. She said she would see what she could do about it. No one likes Sipos, so I'm sure I'm not at fault. She felt quite hurt

98

tonight. She told Celeste Langdon so. If she had been minding her own business today and not looked over other people's shoulders, she would not have seen the note I wrote to Florence. I think she was crying a little tonight, too.

Oh! We got our new dressers. They sure look nice. It just seems almost impossible that we should really have them. But seeing is believing, and feeling is the naked truch. We saw, and we felt of it, and now I are using it. It seems like some fairy story.

Dorothy Escherich sure is funny. She made us laugh so hard. The waiter came out and said "You girls will have to wait until

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I get some meat off the Chef." Dot answers, "I'll take ham." Well anyway, we had cold roasted beef. That cow ought to be nearly used up.

Oh! Today I ~~took a helped~~ helped Dr. Bolden take the blood from Mrs. Wehrse in #117 for a blood chemistry. It sure was interesting. I like my work immensely. It sure is great. Got off duty at 7:15.

Grace wanted me to go over with her to see Miss Goodchild. Miss Goodchild sure is a peach. I like her immensely. She gave us pears, apples, cakes and candy to take over with us. She sure is good-hearted. She has a wonderful personality and plenty of brains along with it too.

100

She has an adorable Mother, too.

Must study

Retired 11 P.M.

Romans 13: 8-14

Wednesday Oct-24-31, 1928

Arose at 5:55 a.m. I sure was angry alright. I wanted to get up at 5:30, but forgot to wind the alarm. Oh well, I guess the sleep didn't do me any harm. Last night thw whole bed shook my neves were jumping so. I near went crazy. Nerves are a terrible thing.

My room-mate sure is a pill. She told Celeste today on the way to Chemistry that she was the only who appreciated her talents and abilities. When the rest of the gang heard it, they near split their sides laughing.

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Irene Stokes and I got a ride from Mr. Jenkins to the hospital today. We were introduced to his wife. She sure is one nice woman. I liked her immediately.

Mrs. Weiss, our typhoid patient, died today at about 1:50 p.m. Miss Folger and I took her Mother is to see her. She carried on something terrible. It almost made me cry. And to think all that she suffered, and had to die in the end. It sure is sad.

Miss Clark, Supervisor in the operating room, went into hysterics at 2 p.m. this afternoon. I heard she had a nervous-breakdown. She is one wonderful supervisor. So jolly and nice. I hope she recovers.

Grace had a terrible headache so I went out for

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some ice cream for the both os us. Now she feels much better. I'm glad of that.

I guess I'd better begin studying now. It is 10:25 pm. And we are to have all lights out at 10:30 p.m. but that is a regular joke with us.

Retired: 11:15 p.m.

Exodus e#Ch. 20

Thursday Nov. 1, 1928

Arose at 5:55 a.m. Did not hear alarm. Had to work hard all day. Also had to relieve from 7:30 to 8:30. Hours off 4 to 7 – 1 hr for class, ½ hr. for supper. Leaving an 1 ½ off duty. Had to work until 9:10 so really had no time of today.

Mary Jenkins told my fortune tonight. It was practically the same as Irene told it. ~~Sip~~

Sipos sure is a pill. She got up at 6 and goes in the bathroom and takes a bath.

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She comes out at 6:20 and then Mary, Grace and I had to get washed in five minutes. Dr. Nafer made a regular fool out of her in class today. It sure tickled us all skinny. She thinks she knows so much, but she certainly does not. She is not well educated, and can't even pretend to be altho she tries.

Mrs. Wehrse, one of our patient's, gave her some money to treat us all to some ice cream. She neversaid a word about it to us until Ruth Hall asked her about it. First she told told her it was \$1.00

then she cut it in half and said it was .50 and then she told me it was 25¢. She said she straightened it out with Miss Hall. I haven't seen Miss Hall since so I don't know how it turned out.

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We didn't give a hang about the few (heavy redact) small pennies, but we did, however, find out she is not strictly honest. At least we don't think so by her actions with that money today.

Studied.

Retired: 11:15 p.m.

Deuteronomy 28: 1-10

Friday Nov. 2, 1928

Arose at 5:55 a.m. Again I did not hear the alarm. I sure ought to be kicked.

Celeste and I sure had a wonderful time in the ward today. We acted like a couple of kids instead of student nurses.

Irene Stokes, her boy friend, Lloyd Harris, George Connors, my friend, and I went to a masquerade party. We sure had a great time. George is a nice boy, but he

105

does not, however, appeal to me immensely.

Studied

Retired: 12:15

Proverbs 23: 29-35

Saturday Nov. 3, 1928

Arose at 5:57 a.m. Blame that alarm. It ought to ring louder so that I can hear it.

Had my P.M. today. Went to the Rivoli to see "Our Dancing Daughters", with Joan Crawford, Niles Aster, John Mack Brown, Anita Page and ----- I'll fill it in somw time when I find out who that othr girl was. I know it as plain as day but I can't think of it to save my neck. I was not in love with the picture. It might have been much better.

I tried to talk Daddy deaf dumb and blind, but to

106

no avail. I guess I'm doomed here for good. We're to be inoculated soon for typhoid fever, and I'm scared skinny. Miss Renner I think instilled the fear of it more than anyone that I know of.

~~Retired~~ Celeste Langdon came up with and slept with me as my room-mate had an over-night leave and her room-mate had one, too.

Retired 11:00 p.m.



Romans 14: 13-23

Sunday, Nov. 4, 1928

Arose at 5 a.m. It took me fifteen minutes to get awake. I sure am tired. Celeste had to wake me up.

Today in the ward we had the most disgusting case ever. Grace Byer went out in the ambulance

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and brought the patient in. Grace was thrilled to death and how? Dr. Bolden went with her. This Mrs. Jamison weighs about 200 lbs. or more. Filthy? I used ten basins of water and she wasn't clean yet. I thought I'd die cleaning her up. She was blood from head to foot. It was an incomplete abortion. I read Dr. Bolden's diagnosis and in it was "She denies putting anything up the birth canal." Florence said those kind seldom recover. She certainly did lose an immense amount of blood. Grace said when she entered her home the odor was foul. I suppose I'll get her for a patient. I did a physical examination with Dr. Bolden today. At least part of one. He really didn't do a full physical.

Went home on my P.M.

108

today. Beautiful day for a P.M. too. Rain.

They say it is good to take a hot bath when one is menstruating, so I guess I'll sign off now and take one, and then study.

Retired 10:30 p.m.

Psalm 15

Monday Nov. 5, 1928

Arose at 5:30. Gee I felt miserable. My throat was so sore. It was all swollen, too, I can't get tonsillitis because I had a tonsillectomy.

We got a new patient in the Ward today. There is that something about her that I like immensely. Her name is Mrs. Hellwegen. I guess it is because she is very refined. She is almost hysterical but somehow she appeals to me immensely.

All the probationers

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feel happy tonight. We all got a shot in the arm. Innoculated with typhoid vaccine for immunity in typhoid fever. Either she doesn't know how to do it or it hurts like the devil. There is a red blotch ~~about~~ exactly 2 1/2" in diameter. My whole arm and hand is all swollen.

Miss Sipos is in about the same boat as I only her red blotch is not quite as big as mine, but that does not make any difference. Pain is pain and that is all.

Grace Byer sure has a sore arm too. I guess we're all

110

in the same boat. I can hardly write now.

I sure feel sick. One grand headache and my lips especially are near burning up. I feel sick as if I were getting the grip. They sure have some nerve drugging us up like that, and when we object at that. I should think they wouldn't have any objections if we object because that vaccine is very expensive.

And the way I feel is no joke and I had to study. I feel like it --- oh yes.

Retired: 11:31 p.m.

Romans 12: 1-8

Tuesday – Nov. 6, 1928

Arose at 5:30 am. Do I feel happy? Anything but. This vaccine ought never be given to us, and I hear that we are to get two more and the others are worse. My career sure

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was at stake today. I was too sick to work and Miss Totten would not let me report off. I went in the Hopper-room and bawled. At 9:30 am I decided to leave. Miss Totten made me go with her to Miss Barnes Office. Miss Barnes told me to get to my room and think it over. She also gave me a pill to relieve the pain and to reduce the fever. At 12:30 p.m. I reported on duty. You can bet your last bottom dollar I had to apologize to Miss Totten. She gave me a good lecturing to, and it went in one ear and out the other. I sure wish I had some kind of a position. I must learn to print now that we have our case record sheets.

Ruth Hall sure is lucky. Last week and this so far she has received \$9.00 in tips. We aren't supposed to accept tips, then why don't they give us money so that we wouldn't have to.

This was in the paper about Lindbergh. Let's hope the best man wins. AND the best man is Herbert C. Hoover.

Article taped to bottom of page states:

Lindy Keeps His Promise And Gives Hoover Vote

Dateline St Louis, Nov. 6 A crowd clapped as Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh cast his first ballot for a Presidential candidate here today. He had flown in from Mexico to vote. Asked if he voted a straight ticket, he replied, "No, but that's as far as I'd like to go."

Retired 10:30 pm.

Romans 12: 9-21

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Wednesday Nov. 7, 1928

Arose at 5:30 a.m. I felt much better and was really glad I took Miss Barnes advice about staying. Hurrah for Hoover. The best man must win. Smith didn't even carry New York State. The state of which he was governor.

Tally page of electoral votes taped to bottom of page. It shows Hoover had 444 Electoral votes to 87 for Smith and 0 for Doubtful

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Was Al Smith beat? He sure was licked good and proper. I sure am glad Hoover won.

"When"

When a Jackass learns to sing tenor,  
When the rattlesnake walks on legs,  
When the Razor-back shoot grows feathers.  
When the milk cow sets on eggs,  
When the blue-bird mates with the wren.  
When the sap sucker chums with the hens,  
When cotton grows on the fig trees,  
When apples hang from the rose,  
When Catholics rule the United States,  
And the Jew grows a straight nose.  
When Pope Pius is head of the Klu Klux Klan,  
In the land of Uncle Sam,  
Then Al Smith will be president,  
And the country won't be worth a "Damn."

From Lexington Ky. Newspaper

Mr. & Mrs. Stanley Campbell,

Marie Purnell's sister came up and took Marie, Grace Byer and Evelyn Otto and I out for a ride tonight. We went all the way out to Franklin Park. We

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sure had a nice ride. Mrs. Campbell gave Marie a bag of apples. She gave us all one. It sure tasted good. I also ate a large Stick of licorice from Celeste Langdon and two oranges and an ounce of mineral oil. I just wonder if that will have any effects on me.

Retired 10:30 p.m.

Thursday Nov. 8, 1928

Arose at 6 a.m. I set the alarm for 4:30 a.m., but I guess I might just as well as not set the alarm. I never heard it and ~~then~~ I had lessons to study, too. Fortunately, however, Miss Winters never touched on the lessons we were to study.

We sure had an exciting day in the Ward today. A boy had a tonsillectomy and it began to hemorrhage. They had to rush him to the O.R. They really expected

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him to kick off, but fortunately he did not.

I was near thrilled to death today, altho' Dr. Bolden was not. I helped Dr. Bolden with the removal of a cast on William Benhardt. We were at it an hour and Dr. Bolden was so tired out he couldn't do any more. I do not know who helped him finish because I had my diets to serve and then was off duty until 3:30 p.m. He said he was tired from pulling, but I suppose I wasn't. I used all my strength in rying to help him get it off. It sure was a corker.

We were rushed to death practically all day. I really enjoyed myself more than if we were not busy. Nursing after all is a really wonderful profession. It certainly is interesting. I learn new things every day on the ward. Miss Totten was rather nice today. I suppose it won't last

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long. It never does. I suppose we really can't blame her, but we are always inclined to think the worst of people every time we get a chance, which, of course, is all wrong, but then we are always all wrong so what's the diff.

Miss Barnes hasn't said anything about changing my roommate. I suppose she can't find a way out of it. Sipos sure makes me sick.

Steve Toth's mother died. I am extremely sorry to hear it. I wrote him a line of sympathy. That poor kid sure is having hard luck. First his operation and that wasn't a success and now the death of his mother. He will have to go under another operation. Some people sure get their share of hard luck, and then we are always kicking. I wonder what for!!!

I have two more patients besides Sarah Titus. Mary Hermes, and

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Mrs. Sur.

Sipos and I are just having words in regard to the lamp. She wants it all or none. I'm willing to go 50/50 with it, but she isn't satisfied so she turned the whole lamp over to me. She sure is disgusting, and we love each other so much.

I was just looking over my autograph and saw the name of Henry Milton. It sure did me good to think over those olden days again.

I had better get started and study. I really don't feel like it, but I guess I'll have to.

Retired 10:45 p.m.

Genesis 45: 1-11

Friday Nov. 9, 1928

Arose at 5 a.m. Was terribly tired before I took a bath, but felt much better afterwards.

Mrs. Wehrse in #117 sure is a

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sketch. Marie Purnell is now on female Ward and Miss Sipos on children's. Naturally Marie is not as handy as Celeste and I and Mrs. Wehrse has Marie for a patient. She is always kicking to me because Marie does not know how to do her work and is not as handy around the patient's. Mrs. Wehrse has to be humored and Marie will not do it. I feel so sorry for Marie. She really means well, but does not get along so well. She is used to children. Children have to be sat on, but not older women.

Mary Headler called up and invited me to go to the show with her. We went to the Rivoli and saw "While the city sleeps with Lon Chaney and Anita Page, Mae Busch, and Carroll Nye. It certainly was a wonderful picture. I enjoyed it immensely. Mary came up to my room. She

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likes it very much. Sipos sure is a pill. While we were talking she had to butt in a number of times. She tries to talk and doesn't know what to talk about and generally gets herself in an awful mess. She talks on subjects she knows absolutely nothing about.

Miss Winters can be nice if she wants to be. She has been extremely nice to me since Tuesday. I really can not understand it. There must be a cat in the bag or something. Well anyway, until I find out differently, I'll take it that she is trying to encourage me and wants me to stay. She is really nice looking and can make quite a nice appearance if she cares to. Maybe I'm all wrong about Miss Winters not being so nice after all.

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I suppose some day if anyone should chance to spy in this diary or any that may follow will probably think either I'm crazy or it's a good joke. Joke, crazy, or not, when I write serious things, they are serious to me at the time. I put down what I feel and how I feel very frankly. Perhaps too much so.

We had a patient in room 108 – Mrs. Homer – who was coming out of ether today. One thing she said was "I'm going to vomit, get me an umbrella." She also wanted to be kissed! We were doubling up with laughter. Celeste was in the hopper room. 9/10 of the time on the floor. She simply could not stand up. She said lots more but I really haven't time to write now because I have to get up tomorrow and study before I go on

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duty. I didn't study tonight at all. I sure am getting lazy.

Retired 11:20 p.m.

Micah 4: 1-8

Saturday Nov. 10, 1928

Arose at 5 a.m. Gee Miss Totten sure is mean. She didn't even give me a P.M. She said on account of Tuesday. Tuesday be darned. She makes me sick.

Miss Folger congratulated me on getting the sterilizers in the hopper room looking so nice. She couldn't understand how I got them so nice. Miss Totten never hands out bouquets like that. She only throws bricks.

Has an over-night leave. We went over to Hadley Airport. Daddy said he did not want to wait for the planes to come in as he was tired.

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I've never seen a night air-mail plane come in and I certainly would like to. I'm sure I'd get a thrill.

Retired 9:30 p.m.

Matthew 5: 21-26

Sunday Nov. 11, 1928

Arose at 9:30 a.m. Had a wonderful nights sleep. Felt great. Went to Sunday School. Mrs. Dey could near have choked me. Our lesson was on "Peace and Goodwill among men." She thought the church played a great part in the bringing about of peace and ending War. She also stated that our best were taken in the war. About five minutes later, and still on the subject, I said, "Mrs Dey, don't you think that aircraft play a great part in the bringing about of international peace and goodwill? Everyone

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was extremely happy because the Graf Zeppelin ~~was~~ crossed the Atlantic safely." She replied, "Well, it may, but we lose too many of our fine men that way." I, of course, was right back with, "But we lose a great many more of our best men in war and gain nothing by it." She shut up like a clam and went on with the lesson.

I sure am nervous tonight. I'm as frightened and upset as can be, and for no reason at all. The only thing that happened today was that a new patient was brought in this morning, before I came on duty at one p.m. She was burned severely. But there was nothing over which I could get excited at all. My nerves are just completely

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upset. Every night when I am in bed and relaxed, I can feel my nerves jumping in my whole body, but now sitting here I can feel them jumping and I'm not the least bit relaxed. I have a splitting headache. Here it is 11 p.m. and I have so much studying to do yet, and I feel like - "oh yez."

Retired: 11:30 p.m.

Philippians 2: 5-11

Monday Nov. 12, 1928

Arose at 5:30 A.M. Altho' I was awake from 2:45 AM on I did not get up. I sure had a lot of sleep last night. Had my P.M. today.

Went to see "Morau of the Marines" with Ruth Elder and Richard Dix. It certainly was a wonderful picture! I enjoyed it immensely.

Mrs. Wehrse gave Celeste

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Langdon and I each 50 cents apiece. That sure was nice of her, and she really couldn't afford it. She sure was a sketch. I liked her immensely.

Same old story – Study – so I must begin again.

Just finished reading "Flying for France," by James R. McConnell. It is very interesting and its supposed to be the truth, too.

Retired: 11:30 p.m.

Acts 21: 17-26

Tuesday Nov. 13, 1928

Arose at 5 a.m. Did not sleep so well. I guess it is to warm. I'm nigh roasted to death now. Miss Barnes came to Female Ward at 9 a.m. ~~this~~ and told me to go to the Clinic for a few minutes. I knew what she wanted. A Second shor in the arm. That same old vaccine AGAIN TO

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immune us from typhoid fever. I had it put in my left arm. It sure hurts, but not as much as it did in my right arm, and the first time. It may hurt worse than the first one, but I simply will not give in. I feel pretty rotten, but I'm going to work just the same. I guess none of us probationers feel much like working.

Grace Byer and I went to the Strand to see "Fazil" with Charles Farrell and Greta Nipsere. It was good, but that is all. I loved Charles Farrell in "The Street Angel" with Janet Gaynor. The strand sure is a dumpy place. I hate it, but one must go when the funds are shrinking and when one wants to see a picture.

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An accident case was brought into the ward today. A 200 pounder, at that. Maybe even more. Sloppy and dirty? Nothing else but. Here it is 10:15 p.m. and I have ages of studying to do. Oh! Soup-cakes, these lessons make me sick. I sure do have a splitting headache. I really feel as if I'm getting the grip, and also malise. A new word we learned today. It means "a general feeling of discomfort.") I guess it ails me doubly much that way.

Retired: 10:50 p.m.

Acts 21: 27-36

Wednesday Nov. 14, 1928

Arose at 5:30 A.M. I sure had one awful night of it. I was always dreaming of Mrs. Furman. She is a Patient in room #117 who was severely burned. I was always dreaming that she fell out of bed or that she wanted something

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and it was up to me to Pick her Up and to help her. I would wake up and put the light on in oder to help and then realize I was in my own bed.

Mrs. Homa sure is a mess. The language she uses is something terrible. She also gave me an awful slam. She said I had a nice shape and that I wasn't too fat and not to thin. I sure would like to kick her flat.

We got a new patient in to-day, Mrs. Smith. She is 67 yrs old and extremely talkative. She is also childish. While I was feeding her, she asked me if I were Miss Totten. She wanted to know because her minister knew Miss Totten. (Not much to brag about.) She then asked me how long I was in training. I said ten weeks to-day. Her reply was, "So you're just a novice at it, but you're going to make a good nurse. I can tell it. You are so kind and considerate. She also told me her whole history and the history of her relatives on her husband's side. She fell and broke

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her hip. I feel very sorry for her. I imagine it will be very hard for her to lie in bed. She seems to be very discouraged. I tried to cheer her up a little. No matter what you do for her it is alright. She likes to talk and will say anything just for the sake of saying something. I really think after she says something she believes it herself. I'm quite sure she is going to be a very interesting patient from a ~~phs~~ psychological point of view.

Sipos sure is a pill. She went out for a walk to-night. I sure have no objections. She'll soon be back. It is near 9 p.m. If she'd never come back I'd have no objections. It seems that she is getting worse every day.

This life is about wrecking me. I love it and it is so hard. Well anything worth while is hard. Nothing is ever passed around on a silver tray, and I was not born with a silver spoon in my mouth. I was just exercising. I don't suppose Daddy would call it

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very sensible exercise. One thing I was trying to do was to bend backwards. Another to make my muscles stand out. I just wish I were more muscular so that it would not be so hard.

I have lots to do so I had better get busy and study.

Retired: 10:50 p.m.

Acts 22: 3-16

Thursday Nov. 15, 1928



Arose at 6 a.m. Had to relieve and didn't get off duty until 8:45 p.m.

Sipos sure is a pill. We had an argument yesterday. She said that she was burned severely from head to foot with boiling water. I told her plain out it was not the truth. No one would recover if they were so severely burned. We argued it out in class today. Miss Winters said that if more than one-third of

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the body was burned the person would have very little chance to recover. To-night she comes along and says that to smoke is a crime. I told her it was not a crime, but that it was wrong. She still insists that it is a crime.

I received a letter from Elsie Wenzel stating that she was married. Her name now is Mrs. Frantz Isak. I am glad she is. I know she is very happy and she certainly has reason to be.

Mrs. Furman sure has it hard. The agonies that she will have to go thru is no koke. Her burns are moist and that makes them stick to the linen. It must be very painful. Sipos sure makes me sick. She thinks she suffers more than anyone else with her burns. ProbabLY

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she did suffer, but not near as much as Mrs. Furman. She thinks she can pull wool over our eyes and that we are dumb and will believe it, but not us, you can bet on that.

I'm tired, so I'll just study a little and then retire.

Retired 10:50 p.m.

Acts 23: 12-22

Friday Nov. 16, 1928

Arose at 5:30 A.M. Miss Folger and Miss Hall were taken off our floor and Miss Schmeltz and Miss Ward were put on. They certainly are nice to work with tho, however.

Miss Totten had to almost laugh today and she wasn't allowed to. She answered the telephone and the woman on the other end said "I'd like to speak to Sarah Titus." (Sarah is the colored patient we have in the ward.) Miss Totten

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said :Who is this speaking?" She answered "This is her husband."

Celeste Langdon and I went to the Rivoli and saw "The Wedding March with Eric Von Stronheim and Fay Wray and Zazu Pitts. It sure was good. I enjoyed it immensely and I'm quite sure Celeste did, too. At least she said she did.

Imagine it, three shows this week. I'm dead tired. I should have been doing lessons instead of attending a show. I'll have to study now.

Retired: 11:05 p.m.

Acts 23: 23-35

Saturday Nov. 17, 1928

Arose at 5:45 a.m.

What a life!!! This morning while I was doing Mrs. Smith, she decided to use the bed pan. She

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stated in her very vulgar manner, "for a double purpose." Yes she made a threefold purpose out of it. Not only did she use the bed pan, but also the sheet, the mattress, the springs and the floor. And I had to clean it up! What a mess! Ueh! I'll see that she is in proper position next time. She was down a little too low, but she'll be up before it happens the next time. I had all the dirty linen to wash out. The reason it got on the springs is because she is on a fracture bed. This bed had three mattresses and really three springs. I know everyone's history from beginning to end in "Franklin Park." I also know where each one lives, too. I'll bet she is the town gossip. Either they miss her gossip or they're glad to get rid of her ever-lasting gab. She is nice but

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too childish to suit me. These people that are always doing things they shouldn't be.

Hours off 10-12. Miss Purnell has the same hours.

An accident was brought in this afternoon. Took them to the Clinic. The one man had his head all cut up. The other man had his hand cut up.

Miss Schmeltz and I went to Keith's State and saw Florence Vidor in "The Magnificent Flirt." We certainly enjoyed ourselves.

When we came back, I went to my room and bawled. I sure was homesick, tired and discouraged. My feet hurt so. I feel so sorry for Mrs. Furman. She certainly must suffer.

At 11:30 Mary Jenkins came in my room and woke me up and told me to get undressed and go to bed. I had fallen asleep.

Retired ~~12-~~11:45 p.m.

II Thessalonians Ch I

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Sunday Nov. 18, 1928

Arose at 5:30 A.M. Have a P.M. so must work this A.M. I don't mind.

Rush, I'll say we were rushed to death. Mrs. Kozlowkt gave me a tip of \$1.00 and her husband gave me a tip of \$2.00. I told him his wife had given me \$1.00, but he said "That's alright. You take this too. Was I fortunate, I'll say I was. This woman was a T & A and only in over-night.

Went home. Aunt Emily and Johnny Sherman & Uncle Dan and family were down. When I came back I was so homesick I bawled while I was in the bath-room. It sure is hard. I don't know why^in the ~~to~~ world I should be home-sick. Perhaps at first it was just a novelty. Now the novelty hasa worn off. Still I love

nursing immensely. It is so interesting. One can learn so much and one meets all kinds of people the variety(?) is very interesting.

I see our program of subjects is changed. We have Anatomy

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tomorrow night from 7:15 to 8:15. Isn't that awful. I'm dead +tired now. What will I be then.

I must retire. It is Time.

Oh! Before I do I must relate the evening meal we had.

Roast chicken

Dressing (chicken)

Bread

Crackers

Cheese

Cake

Lemonade

Did Grace Byer, Marie Purnell and I eat, I'll say we did. I wonder how we can put square meals in round stomach's. Anyway we enjoyed ourselves, so what's the diff.

Retired 11:30 p.m.

Ephesians 6: 10-20

Monday Nov. 19, 1928

Arose at 5:15 A.M. Naturally our program had to be changed. We have Anatomy

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from 7:15 to 8:15 at night. Fortunately, however we have Miss Barnes for a teacher. She sure is wonderful.

Mr. Jenkins brought us back from class today. At least he brought Grace Byer and I back. Tho' gas or something, he broke a small blood vessel in his eye. He said it was annoying, but that it really did not pain him.

After coming up from Anatomy class, I was exercising. Perhaps Daddy would not call it very rational exercise, but it was exercise nevertheless.

I also bought a new book like this to start Diary #2. I never thought I would use this diary so quickly.

I feel 100% better now that I have exercised even if it wasn't very rational.

Celeste Langdon and I are going Friday night to the Rivoli Theater to see Gary Cooper and Colleen Moore in "Lilac Time."

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That is another aviation picture. They say it is full of thrills galore. That is exactly what I want.

I was so dead tired before exercising that I couldn't keep my eyes open, but now I feel like a new person entirely. I'll have to exercise when I finish "Materia Medica". We have that tomorrow and I haven't even opened my book and that is the hardest subject we have.

Miss Sipos sure is getting worse every day, and I have to room with her. It makes me disgusted. She talks incessantly. A phonograph one can shut off, but her ----- Impossible.

Must Study

Retired: 10:30 p.m.

Ephesians 3: 14-21

Tuesday, Nov. 20. 1928

Arose at 5 A.M. Studied Materia Medica a little. Mr. Hoagland asked us questions about lessons further back; did we know them, I'll say we did not. He told us we would have

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to get busy and study. Study is no word for it.

I gave Mrs. Furman an S.S. Enema this A.M. I thought we were going to have to syphon it off. Fortunately it returned but only slightly colored.

We go a new patient in to-day. Anna Robinson is only 13 yrs. Old and she was put in Female Ward. She is a nice kid however. We were so rushed we did not get our diets served until 1 p.m.

My hours off were 3 to 5. I went up to see Mr. Schaefer, but he wasn't in. Ed. Lefebure told me that Steve was quarantined. His youngest child died with diphtheria, and now his other child has it. First his mother died. Poor Steve Toth sure has hard luck. I certainly feel sorry for him.

Mother, Daddy, Fred, Edith and Mildred Duncan came down. They brought Florence a roast chicken, and a birth-day cake. To-day Florence was 19 yrs. Of age.

I bought some biscuits

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when I was out this afternoon. I also bought paper napkins, paper plates and a can-opener. Celeste Langdon, Miss Sipos and I ate sardines (the can I brought with me Sunday) Celeste also brought up some licorice. It tasted good too. ~~Impossible~~

Impossible, but nevertheless true, Miss Rowland went home. She gave Miss Langdon \$1.00 I'll just bet she kissed that before she parted with it. She is really so tight she squeaks.

Talk about meals, we sure had great ones today. For breakfast one piece of toast with creamed beef. Imagine it, only one piece. For dinner I had soup, and dessert. The soup was pretty rotten too. And to-night-for supper was nothing to brag about either. We had ^one Frankfurter, half a baked potatoe and a small biscuit. And a piece of cake for dessert. All I ate was the Frankfurter and I nibbled at the cake.

Mr. Faley, our isolation patient,

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went home today. Probably he didn't go home. He had tuberculosis. He sure was unfortunate. He had only one leg. He was very nice too.

I just heard that we have Anatomy to-morrow night. I don't know how true it is, but I'll have to study for it.

Grace Byer bought a new coat, and hat. Miss Goodchild went with her. It certainly is pretty too.

I'd better study.

Retired: 10:30 p.m.

☺ Colossians 1: 9-18

Wednesday, Nov. 21, 1928

Arose at 4:45 A.M. This work is getting awful for sure. Just found out for sure that we had Anatomy to-night. What next? We had Chemistry to-day.

Queenie Oakley, a colored patient in the ward, and my patient,too, frightened the heart and soul out of me. I went in to take her supper tray away from her and I did not see it there, so I remarked "Some one has taken your tray out." She replied "Why, I'se

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didn't have any supper yet." I frantically asked Miss Purnell to whom she gave Queenie's supper. Marie replied, "Why I guess you couldn't have made it up yet, did you?" The Queenie informed me that she wanted to have a good time with me. She is exceptionally clean for a Colored person.

Grace Byer wore her new coat to Chemistry Class to-day. She was very proud of it. She told me she paid \$25.00 for the coat and \$1.98 for the hat. She did look nice in it, too.

Our Anatomy sure is interesting. (Just killed a good sized cock-roach) There is only really one fault I have to find with it, and that is that we cannot go deeply into the subject and study it all day. Miss Barnes is one wonderful teacher. I like her immensely.

To-night Marie Purnell came up and we did our exercise again. We will be cracker-jacks if we keep it up. I know, however, that

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I feel much better when I'm thru. I was so hungry that I ate some bread and jam. I weigh 152 ½ lb. now. I guess I had better sign off all eats or I'll weigh a ton pretty soon. They tell me I fell away to a ton.

Just finished studying "Practical Nursing." We have a test Saturday on "Bacteriology." I sure will have to do some studying until then. I hate these darn exams. I simply cannot make anything in them. All ~~isth~~

hope is that I get at least 90. Anyway that I pass. I'm frightened skinny of the test now. I hope Dr. Natey asks all questions that I can answer or my goose will be cooked. I ought to study now, but I guess I'll get up early in the morning and study, or I'll fall asleep over my books.

I have that awful habit of wanting to sleep.

Retired 10:45 p.m.

I Timothy Ch. 2

## THE END OF DIARY NUMBER 1

## BEGINNING OF DIARY #2

Nov. 22, 1928

To

Inside front cover is a picture of Col. Charles A. Lindbergh with note Page 8

1

Thursday, Nov. 22, 1928

Arose at 4:45 A.M. Studied until 5:30 A.M. Then took a bath. Helen Byank and Dorothy Escherich were kicking agin because I got up so early.

Marie Purnell certainly was fortunate to-day. She received a \$2.00 tip from one of her patients to-day, Miss Buzzie.

I thought to-day would pass by unexciting, but it certainly did not. A colored woman, Sarah Smith, age 55 yrs., was brought in to-day. Oh yez! We all love her. She is a syphilitic patient. She is a positive mess. She is so rotten she is falling apart. Under her breasts the flesh is beginning to decay. The flesh on her legs is decaying. Her buttocks are decayed so far that she hardly has any any more. She hasn't any teeth, and when she talks, it sounds as if she had a mouth full of worms. She spit her toast out on the bedside table. There was a sputum cup there for her to use. She used the outside of it instead of the inside. Marie had to clean it up. She was so sick, she thought she was going to vomit. She is Miss Ward's patient. Miss Ward sure is furious. My sister

2

Florence is on female Ward at night and she is furious. I told her at the supper table to give the patient two bichloride tablets, and if that didn't help in two hours give her two more. She told me to start the medication immediately. Dichloride tablets are very poisonous, and she would only need two of them to make her "apparently ceased to breathe." If a nurse swears and curses about syphilitic patients, she is quite justified in doing so. And especially with the kind like Sarah Smith. All these blame syphilitic patients ought to be strung up and shot. They make me sick. Miss Schemltz had a P.M. and when I told her, she near threw a fit. Why don't these kind of patients ceast to breathe before they are brought in here by city ambulance.

Miss Barnes informs me that Dr. Schureman will not give me any medicine. I have to eat a raw apple everyday, and six uncooked prunes every night before I go to bed at night. I am also supposed to get a special diet for breakfast. Well, anyway, I'm glad Dr. Schureman has some sense

3

and that he does not believe in drugging a person to death.

Studied a little on bacteriology to-day for the test on Saturday. Gee if I don't get a P.M. tomorrow, I don't know what I'll do. I wanted a P.M. today, but I was out of luck. I sure will have to pray to-night for a P.M. tomorrow. If the Lord wants to work miracles, He can start in now. "Make me pass my 'exam' Saturday". It will be two miracles if I do. I know the Lord will be with me, and help me if I do my bit. I'm going to retire now and get up early tomorrow and study. The Bible verse just fits in, and I must have Faith.

Retired: 11 p.m.

Matthew 15: 21-28

Friday, Nov. 23, 1928

Arose at 4:40 A.M. Tried to study Bacteriology. And I didn't get my P.M. today. I guess the Lord knows best. I'll get my P.M. to-morrow.

Is Sarah Smith a mess? I'll say she is. She is covered with body lice. Miss Barnes showed them to me. Miss Clement was furious that she was

4

brought into this hospital. The Red Cross nurse brought her in. I had to take her temperature this noon. It is taken rectally too. I could have sworn that I had them, so when I came off duty, I took a bath and washed my head. And I still felt lousy (licey). I don't know how to spell it, I just guessed at it. Everyone is disgusted with her.

Oh! A hot one happened to – day. Miss Totten A-sent me for "Aaron", the orderly, over in the male ward. I thought she said "Aromatic Spirits of Ammonia." I brought that to her instead of Aaron. Fortunately for me she took it as a good joke. I felt very embarrassed.

I did not get my special diet this A.M., but Miss Crandall gave me two apples and some prunes to-night. She also told me that I would get my special diet to-morrow, so I suppose I will get it.

Time is slipping roond (SP) and I did not do hardly any studying. Grace Byer was over and we had a good

5

time.

Marie Purnell gave us a good one ~~in regard to the son~~ to the tune of "Mary Ann."

All the ~~monkeys~~ ^elephants in the zoo,

Send their best regards to you,

Mary Ann, Mary Ann.

All the monkies in the zoo,

Claim relationship to you.

Mary Ann, Mary Ann.

Mary Jenkins gave us this.  
All the birdies in the trees,  
Never change their B.V.D's.  
Mary Ann, Mary Ann.  
I gave this!!  
All the lice that can be found,  
Seem to carry you around,  
Sarah Smith, Sarah Smith.  
I guess I'd better sign off for to-night.  
Retired 10:50 p.m.  
Luke ch. 18

Saturday, Nov. 24, 1928

Arose at 4:25 A.M. Tried to study for the bacteriology examination that was to take

6

place this A.M. It really wasn't hard. It was we that were dumb. Had a P.M. to-day. Went to the "Rivoli" and saw "Lilac Time" with Colleen Moore and Gary Cooper. Wasn't good. I'll just say it was great.

Have an A.M. Sunday. Got overnight Leave and went home.

Also got a letter from Ruth Lang stating that Mrs. Alice Smith at 28 Nassau Place, East Orange, N.J. wanted my name and address. I cannot imagine what she wants it for.

Retired; 10 p.m.

John 17: 9-20

Sunday, Nov. 25, 1928

Arose at 9:15 A.M. I took my first bath at home today since I came in training. I woke up at 4:30 A.M., but had no reason to get up.

Ernest ~~Lags~~ Lucx was over this morning. He wanted me to go with him to a show, but I didn't want to go with him so I told him I didn't have time.

7

Grace Byer, Harriette Schmeltz and I went to Church to-night. Then Harriette treated us.

Oh! Good news!! The Lice really did carry Sarah Smith away. She died Last night at a few minutes after twelve. Florence and Ruth Hall had to fix her up. They sure were happy.

More news. We will let it speak for it self. It is too large to paste here so I will paste it over on the other side.



In regard to the article. Is it a shame? It's a positive rotten shame. I sincerely hope that it is only a scare and not the truth. This ~~can~~ Country will be losing a wonderful man if it ~~Loose~~ loses Lindbergh.

(over)

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#### Newspaper Article

Headline:

LINDY FEARED DOWN;  
PLANES TO BEGIN HUNT  
FOR FLYER IN MEXICO

Dateline: Brownsville. Tex. Nov. 25 (Sunday)

Article states that Col. Charles A. Lindbergh had left Tampico to fly back to the United States. Plane believed to have gone down 14 miles south of Matamoras, Mexico. Several planes were dispatched to make an aerial search, while there was a request that a troop of the Mexican cavalry start a ground search.

The Fort Brown Meteorological Station had been tracking a plane believed to be Lindbergh's that appeared to develop engine trouble at roughly 10:30 P.M. and did a "half turn" back toward Mexico and then was lost to sight. The distance of the flight was 240 miles and should have been completed in less than three hours.

Retired: ~~12~~-12 midnight.

Psalm 35: 1-8

9

Monday, Nov. 26, 1928

Arose at 4:45 A.M. Tried to study Anatomy for tonight.

Mrs. Forman sure did suffer some when Miss Totten and Miss Schmeltz changed her dressing on her burns. I thought I would collapse. It was awful. Mrs. Forman certainly hasn't weak lungs that is one sure thing.

Hurrah for Lindy! He did not go down. Articles speak for themselves.

Article 1 Headline:

Lindbergh at

"Alma Mater"

Dateline: San Antonio, Tex. Nov 26

Following a scare that his plane had gone down in Mexico, Col. Lindbergh arrived for a visit at Kelly Field for a brief homecoming visit. His arrival at 3:30 P.M. was not disclosed until after midnight and he did not meet with the press to discuss his feared disappearance. This at least settled any public fear that his plane had disappeared in Mexico.

Article 2 Headline:

Ocean Flights

The article listed various flights undertaken by individuals to be named below, their destination, mile and duration of the flight. Listed in articles were such notables as:

Colonel Lindbergh, Commander Richard E. Byrd.

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Newspaper Article Headline:

Hundreds Phone Airport to Ask

For Word of Colonel Lindbergh

Approximately 15,000 people visited Newark Airport (N.J.) and about 350 were taken up in airplanes. Largest crowd in the history of the airport. There were numerous phone calls from information seekers on the fate of Colonel Lindbergh, callers figuring people at the airport would definitely know. Also listed were the planes flying that day as well as the various pilots. The Newark Air Service has 65 registered students several of which were given flying lessons. The arrival of night did not stop the flying with floodlights in place to light the area as well as some of the planes having landing lights that gave the effect of ghostly automobiles sailing through the sky.

Diary continues:

Had chemistry again to-day. I fell asleep in class and Mr. Jenkins saw me.

I got a picture of "Richard Arlen." He sure is nice looking. He is my favorite actor. I like him immensely.

Must study so will have to sign off.

Retired: 10:35 p.m.

Acts 24: 10-21

Tuesday, Nov. 27, 1928

Arose at 5 A.M. Studied Materia Medica. We sure had one long lesson.

11

No one knew the lesson very well at all. Everyone got a good lecturing to from Mr. Hoagland.

Instead of having Practical Nursing Miss Winters let us study Materia Medica. Did she lecture to us? It was awful. We try so hard and it is not appreciated.

They expected Mrs. Furman to die to-day. They sent for her family. They decided to do a blood transfusion, but they couldn't find any veins on account of her burns. She was much better to-night. Between 6 & 7 to-night she drank 3 glasses of milk. That is more than she would drink in a week before. We never give her milk. We give her cream. That is more nourishing for her.

Miss Totten sure was crabby today. Everyone got bawled out. I spilled eversol all over me and had to ask Miss Totten for permission to go up to change. Did I get a

12

lecturing to? Oh no! only but I thought she would take my head off.

Dead tired, must retire after studying so long and hard.

Retired: 11:30 p.m.

Acts 25: 1-12

Wednesday, Nov. 28, 1928

Arose at 5 A.M. studied. Had a semi-final in Chemistry. I guess I just missed out on the thing. Do my feet hurt? They are near driving me crazy. Have a P.M. today. Mother and Dad came up to see me. Have a A.M. tomorrow. Went to the Rivoli and saw "Show People with William Haines and Marion Davies. It sure was great.

Retired 10:40 p.m.

Acts 26 – 19-29

Thursday, Nov. 29, 1928

Arose at 8:30 A.M. Thanksgiving. What a blessing! Nothing happened went to Keith's State with

13

Harriette Schmeltz and saw "Skirts" with Syd Chaplin. We did not enjoy it at all. It was too silly to be good.

Retired 11:30 p.m.

Phillipians 4: 1-7

Friday Nov. 30, 1928

Arose at 5 A.M. Florence sure is happy. She came off night duty this morning. That means three days vacation. Miss Barnes is giving me my P.M. to-morrow instead of next week. Also I can have an extra late leave or an over-night leave.

Do my feet hurt. They are near driving me crazy. Miss Barnes said she would have Dr. Hoffman look at my feet. Every one mentions the way I walk. Well, I can't hardly walk. Its positively awful.

Grace Byer and I

14

went up to the P.R.R. and bought the ticket for to-morrow. I'm going to meet Daddy in N.Y. Won't that be great.

Must Study.

Retired: 12 midnight

II Timothy 2: 1-13

Saturday, Dec. 1. 1928

Arose at 5 A.M. What news today! We are changed and I went to the O.R. It sure is awful. I stayed with two patients in the ether room. Miss Folger told me that the Ether was the sweetest smelling thing in the O.R. She sure is right. Formalin sure has a terrible oder. I hate it. Had my P.M. Went to NY. Instead of getting off at Manhattan Transfer, I stayed on and went to the P.R.R. Station – Up town NY instead of downtown. I met a woman and asked her. She directed me to the

15

place. I took the tubes and there O.K. Naomi was to meet me on the train at Market Street Station, Newark. We never saw each other. We both took the same train and handed in uptown N.Y. I beat Naomi to Klein's by five minutes. We bought a few clothes. I bought a new blue dress. It sure is nice. After shopping a few minutes in N.Y. we are to Naomi's house. We played Bridge, and then went home. Of course, we had supper there.

Do my feet hurt. I was crying all the way back from NY and while at Naomi's and on the way back to the Hospital. I didn't hardly walk at all and yet my feet hurt like fury.

Got in M.G.H. at 10:45:

16

Retired 11:45 p.m.

Psalm 25: 1-6

Sunday, Dec. 2, 1928

Arose at 5:30 A.M. Have to go to Male Ward this morning. I sure like it. Andy Horvath sure is cheerful and happy. I kidded the life out of him all morning. Give me Male Ward to any place in the Bldg. I gave Miss Sipos "War Birds. The diary of an Unknown Aviator to give to Andy to read. Something or other is broke with Andy's back and he will never be able to walk again. He is only 20 years old, too Poor-old-Kid! His cheerfulness and his opefulness and his personality make his case all the sadder. Stayed in the Hospital this A.M.-P.M. Got proofs of pictures. The only thing is that they look

17

Note in middle of page: see page-3-3

18

Full length picture of Helen in student nurse attire.

19

natural. A photographer cannot make arose out of a cabbage head.

Went to Messeroll's with Daddy. Met Mildred's sister and brother-in-law from Idaho. Florence Messeroll's boy-friend "Freddie Parkis" was there. And another fellow, but I can't spell his last name. We played fluch and the Bridge. Got in just at ten. Do my feet hurt? They are near driving me crazy.

Must retire.

Retired: 11 P.M.

Philippians 1: 12-22

Monday, Dec. 3, 1928

Arose at 5:30 A.M. My feet sure were terrible. Anyway Dr. Hoffman strapped my feet I'll say he strapped them. I can walk easier, however, but the bandage is awful tight. He said

20

I had a bad case of "flat feet". So That's that.

I went to the photographer's and got my pictures. They were \$5.00 per dozen. The frames are very nice.

We had our Chemistry final today. I sincerely hope I passed, but I'm afraid I have not. All I can do is live in hopes even if I do die in despair.

I bought a set of Bridge Cards and a pad of Bridge Tally. No one can play bridge to night. Tomorrow we have Materia Medica.

Good News! Maybe ---- They at least are encouraging us if they do nothing different. Most of the girls were given their striped uniforms. Miss Barnes told me she didn't have any to fit me, but she would measure me in a few days so that she could order my uniforms for me.

21

It sounds as if we are going to be accepted. We had better not be too happy. It may only be a false alarm. What news if it is. We are getting them early. Florence was held in suspense for the whole four months.

I guess I'd better get busy and study.

Retired: 10:20 p.m.

Acts 27: 14-26

Tuesday, Dec. 4, 1928

Arose at 5 A.M. Had alarm set for 4 A.M. but fell asleep before I could get up. Tried to study Materia Medica. Fortunately Mr. Hoagland was not able to come this morning so we did not have class. Miss Winters gave me some exercises to do to help my feet along. They really aren't hard so alright.

We were taught how

22

to give hypodermics this afternoon in Practical Nursing class. Our next class we are going to give sterile water about 2 ~~mm~~ mm to each other for practice. Hypo's are not nice at best and horribly awful when given by inexperienced students. They may have to give me Aromatic Spirits of Ammonia if they inject more than one in me.

A good joke on "Al Smith".

His telephone number.

3909-3HT

Turn back ↔

Next:

## Midsummer's Night Dream

The Ford is my auto. I shall not want another. It maketh me to lie down beneath it. It leadeth me in the path of ridicule, for its namesake. Yea, tho' I ride thru

23

the valleys, I am towed up the hills. Thy rod and thy engine they discomfort me. I have blowouts in the presence of mine enemies. I anoint my tires with patches. My radiator boileth over. Surely, if this thing follows me all the days of my life, I ~~will~~ shall dwell in the big house forever.

Oh! Miss Sipos told me that there is a notice on the bulletin board – "Drawer Inspection tomorrow Arrow. My drawers were all straightened and cleaned just a few minutes ago. I guess that's the only time the students clean their drawers. I do try to keep mine fairly straight, but they are bound to get a little upset once in awhile. I guess I'd better start studying if I expect to be

24

accepted. And I really want to be. I want to make a fairly good nurse.

Retired: 11 p.m.

Acts 27: 33-44

Wednesday, Dec. 5, 1928

Arose at 5 A.M. Tried to study Anatomy, but naturally did not succeed. We had the whole O.R. cleaned and Miss Folger had already scrubbed for a D&C, The woman was in the Anesthetia Room, but refused to be operated on so they had to take her back to Female Ward. Miss Clark sure is a peach. I guess I'm a little backward in ~~become~~ coming forward, but I can't help it. The operating room is fine except that old dusting. That is all I do. I had 4:30 off today.

Grace Byer and I went up town today. Grace found two bugs in her hair. She got them from one of the patients. This minute Marie Purnell

25

Is using Larkspur on her hair. It sure is disgusting to have patients like that. Everytime any one speaks of bugs, I feel lousy all over.

Miss Barnes gave Florence all our papers back on the test we had Monday Night. Tonight we had to put in our whole hour of study. St the top of my paper she had put 76.5. Very good if you had only answered ten! We were given twelve questions, but alas I could not answer four of them. So that was 20 off immediately. Its awful to be dumb.

Sipo sure is getting awful. The language she used is a disgrace. For five minutes tonight she was raving and every other word she said was either damn or hell. I told her to shut up and she got angrier and cursed so much more. She sure

26

is a pill.

My feet are beginning to get sore from the bandages. Will my feet ever get better. Tomorrow night I am to take the bandages off and then Friday morning he will rebandage them.

I guess I'd better study now.

Retired: 10:30 p.m.

Acts 28: 1-10

Thursday, Dec. 6, 1928

Arose at 6:10 A.M. I never woke up and Ruth Hall called us. Isn't that rotten. Did we have to rush I'll say we did.

Did I feel big today? Not Much. I utilied (?) for an Appendectomy for Dr. Natey. I also gave Mrs. Furman a hypodermic. We gave them to patients instead of ourselves. Miss Totten said I did very well. Helen

27

Byauk lost all her solution and she had to remake hers.

Went to Keith's State and saw "Charles Rogers," and Mary Brian, and 'Chester Conklin in "Varsity", Hurrah for our side. It sure was great. I enjoyed it immensely.

Retired 10:30 p.m.

Acts 28: 11-22

Friday Dec. 7, 1928

Arose at 5:30 A.M. Took my straps off last night. Dr. Hoffman was to strap my feet this morning but he didn't do it yet. Miss Clark said she would see if she could have him do it tomorrow.

We sure were busy in the O.R. to-day. Miss Brown was put on female Ward and they let Miss Hulbert help

28

us out. We had six operation. We no more than finished one and we started another. Fortunately everything went along alright.

The M.G.H. Alumni gave the probationers a "Party". We played games and had refreshments. Miss Clark was there too. She is the life of the party. I am quite sure every one had an enjoyable time. I know I was thrilled to death. I won a prize "An Everyday Diary" I'll never use it I know. This is the only kind of diary I'll ever use. I write too much for the others.

Retired 12:30 ~~p.m.~~ A.M.

Romans 1: 8-17

Saturday Dec. 8, 1928

Arose at 5 A.M. Worked hard all

29

day. No let up at all. 15 minutes for dinner and 25 for supper. Got off at 7:45 p.m. Went home. Had an A.M. for Sunday.

Retired 10:00 p.m.

Philip  
Philippians 1: 1-11

Sunday Dec. ~~10~~9, 1928

Arose at 11 A.M. What a life. Better than this anyway. Florence had an A.M. too.

Worked hard. Went to Irene Stoke's Room after getting off duty. Decided to reduse. And by dieting too. Imagine it? Well its just impossible.

Retired 10:30 p.m.

Psalm 91

Monday Dec. 10, 1928

Arose at 5:30 A.M. Started the day out right by dieting. Got weighed and found out I only weighed 156 lbs instead of 158 as I had supposed. Kept it up all day. Chewed Three feen-a-mint tablets to clean

30

my system out. I must get rid of these pimples. They sure are awful. I hate them.

Retired 10:20 p.m.

Philippians 2: 19-30

Tuesday Dec 11, 1928

Arose at 5 A.M. Well I had my Bowel movement and how? Not so much and only once. Those tablets aren't worth much anyway. Had our Bandaging Test today. I'm near afraid I flunked it. We found out today that everyone in the class passed chemistry but some just got thru' and Miss Winters looked at me. Well I got thru' anyway. We got our Bacteriology paper back and I got 50 so I guess I flunked the course. Isn't that awful.

Oh I went to Keith's State tonight and I saw "Bebe Daniels" and "Neil Hamilton" in "Take Me Home."

31

It sure was good. And better yet Three of our gang Kids was on the stage in person. I got special permission to go back-stage and meet them personally. They sure are adorable. I love them immensely. I sure was thrilled to death.

Retired 10:45 p.m.

Philemon 8-20

Wednesday Dec, 12, 1928

Arose at 5 A.M. Tried to study "Anatomy". Found out today that quite a few "flunked" Bandaging. Naturally I had to be one of them. It sure is disgusting.

We had no operations today so Miss Clark had the day off and we house-cleaned The O.R. It looks nice but we were tired out.

Good News! Florence had \$5.00 stolen from her purse. She reported it and Miss Barnes is

32



going to do all she can to find out the thief. Really its awful, one can't leave anything around.

My feet sure were sore today. I had to strap them myself. Dr. Hoffman always promises to do it but he never does and he doesn't want anyone else to do it so I did it myself. Let his kick and I'll tell him I have no objections if he does it.

Tired, disgusted and discouraged. Bawled twice today on account of my feet.

Retired: 11:10 p.m.

Acts 20: 32-38

Thursday Dec. 13, 1928

Arose at 5:45 A.M. Had four operations today. Very busy A.M.

Miss Clark sure has the worst luck ever. She broke two of Dr. Natey's syringes and they cost about \$5.00 each. And Dr. Natey is quite a crab, too. Miss Clark sure is a peach to work with.

Would I like to choke Miss Winters? Yes! And so she would never be able to breathe

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again, too. At 4:30 Miss Totten comes over and asks me if I want to go out on the ambulance. I was overwhelmed with joy. What a wonderful chance! She goes to get her cape for me and she bumps into Miss Winters. She tells me that she won't need me as Miss Winters is going. Then I heard her Miss Winters say to Miss Totten, "If I'm not back by 5 o'clock, cancel my class." No, Miss Winters is not lazy!

I just finished writing a letter to Metro Goldwyn Picture Corp. 1540 Broadway, New York, N.Y. I enclosed the proof that was on page 17 and sent it to them. Lets hope I get a cinema career. It will be worth a great deal more than this career. Dr. Hoffman has not strapped my feet yet. It sure is disgusting.

Now it is 10:15 and I want to copy notes, so I had better do that now.

Retired: 11:10 p.m.

Philippians 4: 1-4

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Friday, Dec. 14, 1928

Arose at 5:30 A.M. Miss Clark has hard luck. She fell down today. She was spilling or else knocked over everything she touched.

Well, Florence suspects (redacted) and (redacted). They have not spoken to her since the money was stolen and they were very friendly before. (redacted redacted) is very nice to work with, but the eyes are the light of the soul. I suspected something of her. Everyone thinks she is so sweet and innocent. Oh Yes! But I can see beneath it. It is only false innocence. But I would never suspect (redacted) of such a thing (redacted) turned Catholic too. She said because the Catholics have treated here whiter than the ~~Protests~~ ~~Pros~~ Protestants did. If that's white, I sure would hate to be done dirty.

Miss Sipos informed me that Mary Jenkins and Helen Byank went out in her chemise and Helen Byank in her nightgown. They

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slipped on coats and shoes and stockings and went out riding with boys. No more need be said. Actions speak for themselves.

Do my feet ache. I was crying tonight they hurt so.

Oh! I started out on a liquid diet, but did not succeed very well. Breakfast and dinner went all right but supper, I simply could not stand it any longer.

It is now 11:45 and I have some studying to do. Better ~~not~~ stop so that I can retire soon.

Retired: 11:10 p.m.

Saturday, Dec. 15, 1928

Arose at 5:30 A.M. Had a P.M. to-day. Daddy came for me. Doscher's gave a party for Alice and I was invited to attend. I certainly had a wonderful time. If only my feet would get better. They are in a terrible condition. I met quite a number of people. There were about

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forty at the party. We played games and danced a little. For refreshments we had coffee, ham and chicken salad sandwiches, cake and ice cream. We left Doscher's house at 2 A.M. Oh! We also sang popular pieces. Had an A.M. Sunday so was able to go home and that made it possible to attend the party.

Retired 2:15 A.M.

Sunday, Dec. 16, 1928

Arose at 10 A.M. Decided to put an end to my feet. The only way was to quit. Daddy gave me permission.

Worked on Maternity in the P.M. There was a delivery, too.

Went out for a walk with Pauline Taylor. Went to her room and talked about the future.

Retired: 11:05 p.m.

Monday Dec. 17, 1928

Arose at 5 A.M. Went to Chapel and breakfast as usual. The I reported

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my departure to Miss Barnes. She didn't say much but she sure was sorry I was leaving.

I then did my Christmas shopping.

When I turned my key into Miss Barnes, I could not have wanted, nor did I expect, the manner she bid me goodbye. Miss Clement was wonderful. She really seemed to mean what she said. And Miss Winters "Wheh!" It hurt her even to say goodbye to me. That was all she said.

Retired: 10:05 p.m.

Tuesday, Dec. 17, 1928

Arose at 9 A.M. Still felt tired. Naturally, my feet were quite sore. Helped Daddy and Fred saw wood. Wrote Christmas cards.

Retired.

Included with last page were several articles and a picture from the newspaper.

Picture with caption Floyd Bennett, intrepid aviator, who died, attempting the rescue of the "Breman". A great man, endeavoring the heroic.

1 article dated Sept 16, 1929 heralds the start of Air Mail Service at Camden, NJ. This replaces a service previously provided by Philadelphia. About 2,000 people were on hand for this historic event.

1 article no date recaps an event at Bethlehem Municipal Airport that saw the flyers from Hadley Airport taking part in the dedication of the new airport at Bethlehem, PA. The flyers also managed to take all kinds of prizes. Listed in the article were names of the flyers, their place and speed in the races.

1 article dated Nov. 22, 1929 with headline Mail Lindbergh Flew Valued at \$10,000. This piece of mail was carried by Lindbergh on his Paris flight. Also detailed in the article were storied of other pieces of mail and their collectors value. A letter carried by Commander Byrd missing a stamp was valued at \$1,500.

